

BRITISH NOTE EXAMINED BY FRENCH EXPERTS

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

No. 6,152.

Printed at the G.P.O.
and a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1923

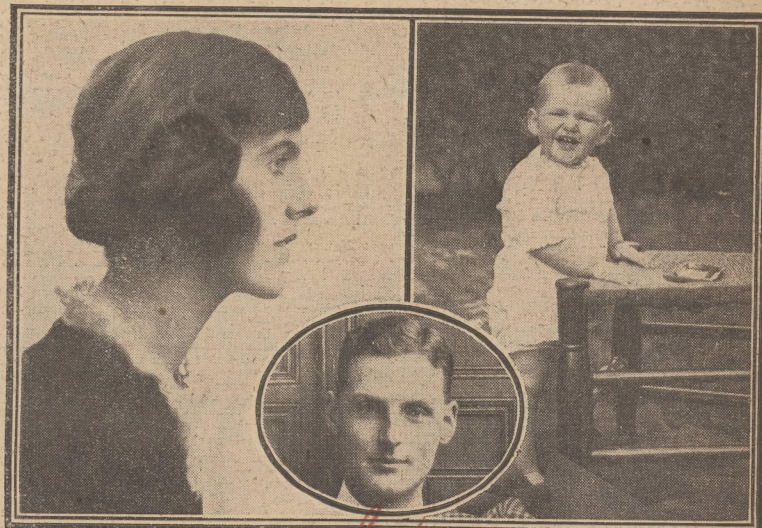
One Penny.

GENERAL WEDS

RUSSELL APPEAL BEGUN



Major-General Sir Torquhil Matheson and his bride, Lady Elizabeth Keppel, only daughter of the Earl and Countess of Albemarle, leaving the Chapel Royal, Savoy, after the religious ceremony which followed their marriage yesterday at Prince's-row register office, London.



Left, Mrs. Christabel Russell, who was present in court yesterday for the hearing of her appeal against the decree nisi granted to her husband, the Hon. John Hugo Russell (inset) last March. Mr. Russell alleges that he is not the father of his wife's child Geoffrey (right).

VISITOR TO LONDON

GIRL'S STORY OF STABBING



Mr. John D. Rockefeller, junior, who controls the immense Rockefeller estate, in London on a visit. His father, who is eighty-four, has retired from active participation in business affairs.



Miss Josephine O'Reilly, a City bank clerk, arriving at the Mansion House to give evidence yesterday when Rodney Geary (inset) was committed for trial on a charge of stabbing her and himself. It was stated they had been engaged, but she decided to break it off.



Captain B. J. Owen, chief engineer to the Ministry of Agriculture, and his bride, Miss Bernice E. Harper, daughter of the late Mr. M. A. Harper, of Norwich, after their wedding at the City Temple. The bridegroom's father officiated.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

EMPIRE CHAIN OF WIRELESS.

Will Be Working Within a Year, Says P.M.G.

CHEAPER RATE.

Great Rugby Station Ready in Twelve Months.

An Empire wireless service may be working within a year!

Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, the Postmaster-General, informed a deputation of the Empire Press Union, headed by Lord Burnham, yesterday that he hoped the licence and agreement with the Marconi Company for an Imperial wireless service would be concluded and signed within a month.

The Government expected, he added, that the high power station at Rugby would be completed in a little over a year, and this would enable an Imperial wireless service to be carried out in conjunction with the Marconi Company.

The charges for wireless messages, he said, would be lower than cable rate.

MARCONI LICENCE.

Agreement Expected To Be Reached in a Fortnight.

Viscount Burnham said the Empire Press Union were seriously preoccupied at the existing state of things in regard to wireless communication throughout the Empire. They were anxious to be able to secure full news and comment both ways, and that could only be done, broadly speaking, if they had rates that rendered the cost of transmission less onerous.

"We are here," said Lord Burnham, "to implore you to brook no longer delay in the provision of adequate communications by wireless throughout the Empire, and we are of opinion that the consummation will best be attained by means of private enterprise."

The Postmaster-General said the present position was that the Post Office had asked for applications for licences from anyone in private enterprise, and two companies had come forward—namely, the Cable Company and the Marconi Company. The Cable Company was asking for a licence to communicate with India, and at this moment the Post Office was waiting for the decision of the Indian Government as to whether it was going to set up a station itself or to grant a licence to private enterprise.

The negotiation in regard to the Marconi licence was pending at this moment, continued the Postmaster-General.

RUGBY STATION.

There were some outstanding questions, but he did not think they were of very vital consequence, and he hoped they would be settled in a fortnight or a month.

As far as the Post Office was concerned they had secured the land near Rugby, had given the order for the masts, and, while he did not say that the design of the station was already completed, there would be no delay on account of it.

He was advised that they might expect that within twelve months or a little more the Government high power station ought to be in operation. About that time the Marconi station, no doubt, would be in operation, and the object of the negotiations with them was a working commercial arrangement between the two stations.

The basis of the licence was that there should be a joining of private enterprise with such a minimum of control as was necessary by the Government Department, which, after all, had the interests, strategic as well as commercial, of the nation and the Empire to safeguard.

WEST INDIES SCHEME.

With regard to communication with the West Indies, the scheme, concerning which the Post Office was awaiting a reply from the Canadian Government, was one, he was advised, that would give full communication with the West Indies and remove any cause of complaint.

"Within twelve months," said Sir Laming, "we shall be fully equipped to meet the class of service you require. I think the wireless rate will be fixed always lower than the cable rates, and there will no doubt be competition between the two."

"I think we may safely say there will be reasonable competition. The fact that the Government owns one of the high power stations and is interested in the pool of Government and private enterprise, places them in a position which will enable them to see that there is no undue combination against the public interests."

BISHOP'S VIEW OF BEER.

Discussing Lord Dawson's speech, the Bishop of Exeter said yesterday at Plymouth that although he was a non-smoker and total abstinence, he did not object to beer and wines for the laity.

"It is a mistake, and clergy should be abstainers."

PUZZLED DOCTORS.

Cause of Woman's Death Only Found by Microscope.

MISLEADING SYMPTOMS.

The cause of a woman's death, which puzzled two doctors and led a coroner to adjourn the inquest, was explained at St. Paul's yesterday.

It was stated at the previous hearing that Mrs. Annie Louisa Leather, forty-six, the wife of the head gardener at Ingestre Gardens, near Stafford, had suffered from severe forms of sickness and had died suddenly after one of these attacks.

Dr. H. A. Bull stated that he was completely puzzled and that he and Dr. Reid could not account for the sickness.

The coroner had adjourned the inquest for an analysis.

Professor J. T. Jackman Morrison, of Birmingham University, yesterday stated that in his analysis he found no extraneous material, nothing in the nature of poison, nor did the organs contain any poison.

The kidney was inflamed, and, in his opinion, the kidney explained the cause of death, namely, nephritis.

It was only by microscopical examination this could be determined, and that fully explained, he said, why it was not noticeable when the post mortem was made.

He thought that the condition of the kidney caused the vomiting. The cause was a very unusual one in which the cause of death was natural. The symptoms suggested a non-natural death.

Coroner: You are not surprised that the two doctors were puzzled?—I was not at all surprised.

Mr. J. A. Davis (for the husband): So far as you are concerned you are prepared to say there are no mysterious circumstances concerning the woman's death?—Yes.

After Dr. Williams had stated that Mr. Leather had done all he could for the wife, the coroner returned a verdict that death was due to syncope following nephritis.

VACCINATION WARNING.

Health Minister Orders Stricter Enforcing of Law.

"The Minister of Health is not satisfied that the Vaccination Acts are properly administered in all districts," states a circular sent yesterday to Boards of Guardians.

"Cases have been brought to his notice," the circular continues, "in which statutory declarations of conscientious objection to vaccination have been accepted although made by persons other than the legal guardian of the child. In some districts the prosecution of defaulters has entirely ceased."

"The present prevalence of smallpox emphasises the importance of securing that the Vaccination Acts are strictly administered."

MURDER APPEAL FAILS.

Pit-shaft Crime Verdict Upheld—"A Clear Case," Says Judge.

There was a sequel in the Court of Criminal Appeal yesterday to the Derbyshire disused pit shaft mystery, in connection with which Albert Edward Burrows was sentenced to death for the murder of Hannah Calladine and her fourteen-month-old child.

Burrows appealed from the sentence, and his counsel argued that the jury were misdirected and that all the facts of the case were consistent with the defence that the woman committed suicide after throwing her children into the pit.

Dismissing the appeal, Mr. Justice Darling described the murder as one of the most atrocious of which he had heard, and no clearer case had come before the Court.

ALWAYS BE A TRIER.

Mrs. Baldwin's Advice to Schoolboys Who Did Not Win Prizes.

Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, wife of the Prime Minister, yesterday distributed prizes at the Clouston Special School for elder boys at Downey-street, Barnsbury, Islington.

She told the boys that if they did not succeed they must try again.

"It was a great thing in life to be a trier. The other man might have all the brains, but the verdict and the applause and the admiration always went to the trier. People said 'Let us have so and so, he is such a good trier.'"

"So even if you can't be a winner," Mrs. Baldwin concluded, "be a trier."

TRAIN RUNS INTO COACH.

Five people were killed and eight injured when a motor-coach, containing thirty-five passengers, all holiday-makers, from Göttingen was run into by a train at a level crossing near Fassberg, says a Central News telegram. The coach was smashed to pieces.

LOCKHART'S NEW NAME.

At a meeting of Lockhart's, Ltd., yesterday, a resolution to change the name of the company to Goodfare Dining Rooms, Ltd., was confirmed.

WIFE'S LONG TRIP.

Decree Nisi Against Mr. J. N. Crawford, the Cricketer.

WED IN AUSTRALIA.

The wife of Mr. J. N. Crawford, the Surrey and All-England cricketer, obtained a decree nisi in the Divorce Court yesterday.

Mrs. Crawford said she married her husband, who was then temporarily in Australia, on April 15, 1915, at St. Paul's, Melbourne, and afterwards lived with him at Dunedin, New Zealand. There were no children.

Towards the end of 1916 they were living unhappily. He left her and did not communicate with her. She afterwards found that he had joined the Expeditionary Force and gone overseas. He did not contribute to her support, and she had to earn her own living.

In connection with her work she had to travel in Europe, and came to England. She then heard something of her husband through friends, and had him watched.

Evidence was given that Mr. Crawford had stayed at Phipps's Hotel, Clifford-street, London, with a woman not his wife.

The Court of Appeal yesterday allowed the appeal of Mrs. Gertrude Annie Francis Eustace from a judgment of Mr. Justice Horridge dismissing her petition for a judicial separation from her husband, Francis Rowland Eustace, on the ground of his desertion in failing to comply with a decree of restitution of conjugal rights.

CRIPPLE MAN MYSTERY.

Crutches Found on Bridge and Body in River—Missing Woman Search.

The inquest on John James Riches, a crippled tailor, formerly of Buckingham Gate, S.W., whose body was taken from the Thames off Vauxhall, was adjourned by the Lambeth Coroner yesterday.

It was stated that at midnight last Monday Riches was seen for about three hours on Westminster Bridge in company with a woman carrying a white hat-box.

Later his crutches were found leaning against the parapet. The man was never seen alive again. A woman acquaintance of his was said to have left her lodgings since his disappearance, and the police are searching for her.

GENERAL IN CAR SMASH.

Motor-Cyclist Killed—Six Hurt in Holiday Mishap.

Accidental death was yesterday's inquest verdict at Brighton on Francis John Cornelius, vicar of Clapham, who was killed in a motor smash.

Lieutenant Gretton Coldrow, home on leave from India, said he was driving Brigadier-General Norton towards London when Cornelius, on a motor-cycle, swerved and dashed right into him.

While six holidaymakers were motoring near Newry a tyre burst as the car was turning a bend in the Belfast road. Mrs. Fred Molyneux, Everton-street, Liverpool, sustained severe injuries to the head and the other occupants were all hurt.

DOCTORS' DOLE.

Seathing Attack on British Medical Association—"Miserable Blot."

A seathing attack on the "miserable doles given out to the dependents of poor medical men" was made by Dr. W. F. Dearden, of Manchester, at the resumed meeting at Portsmouth yesterday of the British Medical Association.

"Such doles are heartrending," he declared. The council should consider if something could not be done which would mean that could "wipe out this miserable blot upon the whole of the medical profession."

Dr. Gordon Bell, of Sunderland, complained that work which could practically be done by office boys was costing the Association over £12,000 a year, the salaries of the general staff having been increased by 20 per cent.

Dr. G. E. Haslip, the treasurer, said medical charities gave the Association no encouragement to assist them. Only 10 per cent. of the medical profession subscribed to the Royal Medical Benevolent Fund, and of these 7 per cent. came from London, the centre of rich consultations.

£12,000 PEARL CASE TRIAL.

Charged with conspiring to steal pearls valued at £12,000 from Allibhai M. Jevanjee, an Indian shipowner, Sinclair-road, Kensington, A. J. Halliday, art dealer, St. Mark's-square, Regent's Park; and Frederick Lawson, furniture agent, Bedford-square, Bloomsbury, were, at Marlborough-street, yesterday committed for trial.

WHO WAS SHE?

Knocked down and killed by a motor-car on the Victoria Embankment on Thursday last, a woman was still unidentified at the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of Accidental death was returned.

ORGANIST FOR 51 YEARS IN CHURCH.

Mr. Sheehan-Dare Who Began Career at Ten.

BABY MUSICIAN.

Official Appointment to Play in Hatfield When On'y 12.

After fifty-one years' continuous service as organist at St. Michael's Church, Watford, Hertford, Mr. G. R. Sheehan-Dare has retired.

Mr. Sheehan-Dare began his career as an organist at the age of ten, when he deputised for the regular organist for six Sundays at Hatfield.

Two years later he had an official appointment at St. Mark's, Hatfield; at fourteen he went to Kington Parish Church, and at sixteen he joined St. Michael's.

Mr. Sheehan-Dare was presented with a cheque and an illuminated address.

FIRST LESSONS AT EIGHT

Son of a Bandmaster and "Practically Born in the Bandroom."

Mr. Sheehan-Dare, who has been the principal of more than one preparatory school, is now a sprightly young-old man. He was a kind of youthful Handel in his early days. The son of a military bandmaster, he was adopted by a Mr. Dare, a schoolmaster in Hatfield, at the age of six weeks.

He was, as he says, practically born in the bandroom. Music was in his blood from the start.

"I can quite believe," he told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "that even as a tiny baby I unconsciously endeavoured to make my cries as tuneful as possible."

"I do know that, as a boy of five or six, I used to creep down the stairs in my nightshirt to listen to the music in my foster-father's drawing-room."

"Music has been my ruling passion ever since I can remember. My first lessons on the organ were received from Mr. Charles Bridgeman, who died in 1896, after being organist at the Hertford Parish Church for eighty-two years."

"I was then eight years old, and so short in the leg that I had to have a special bench made for me in order to reach the pedals."

PLAYED AT PENNY READINGS.

"A year before this, however, I had learned to play the piano, and had for some time given performances at penny readings."

"After a year or so, under Mr. Bridgeman, I studied under Dr. W. H. Monk, Professor of Music at King's College, London, and the author of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*."

"Thus I assimilated Church music from my childhood, and even as a comparative baby of eight I can truthfully say that I never experienced the slightest tremor of nervousness in taking a service."

"Perhaps if I knew then what I know now I would have failed. As it was, I took to organ playing, and my opportunities of providing music for church services very much as a dinkling takes to water. It came to me naturally."

"Even now that I have retired from my official position at St. Michael's, I still retain the post of honorary organist, and shall go to Hertford once a month to help to train the choir."

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Rain at times, with moderate to strong S.W. to W. winds.

Lighting-up Time to-day, 9.59 p.m.

English lavender, grown at Worthing, has made its appearance at Covent Garden Market.

Airship Scheme.—Mr. Baldwin in the House yesterday said he would make a statement on the Imperial airship scheme on Thursday.

Little Girl's Bravery.—Maggie Harris, ten, yesterday jumped into the Forth River dam at Berwick, and saved her little brother George.

Died After Concert.—After a concert at Jersey, where she was on holiday, Mrs. B. M. Cheyne, of Radcliffe-gardens, S.W., died in her hotel.

Millionaire's Estate.—The estate of the late Sir Thomas Glen-Coats has been revalued at £1,725,000, an addition of £50,794.

Doctor's £13,091.—Dr. H. Trounbeck, of Ashley-gardens, S.W., a member of Westminster City Council, who died suddenly, left gross estate of £13,091.

From Mount of Olives.—Earth from the Mount of Olives was sprinkled on the coffin of Prebendary Webb-People, buried yesterday at Brompton.

Motor-Cyclist Killed.—William Arthur Lawrence, thirty-one, son of the sheriff's officer at Winchester, was killed while motor-cycling near Gosport.

Oxford Chaplain Dies in U.S.—Pneumonia has caused the death in New York of the Rev. C. W. Ennals, Chaplain of University College, Oxford.—*Reuter*.

Mr. Brace's Brother.—Mr. John Brace, seventy, a retired colliery manager and elder brother of the Right Hon. W. Brace, Coald-Adviser to the Government, died in Pontnewydd Baptist Chapel.

M. POINCARÉ, WITH EXPERTS, EXAMINES BRITISH NOTE

Exchange of Views with Belgium Through Diplomatic Channels—Premiers to Meet.

AIM TO REPLY BEFORE COMMONS ADJOURNS

French Cabinet to Hear M. Poincaré's Decision on Thursday—Bid for Unity Among Allies.

France began the task of preparing a reply to the British Note yesterday. M. Poincaré spent the whole of the morning, with experts, examining the document.

The French and Belgian Governments are to exchange views through the usual diplomatic channels, and a conference between the two Premiers has not yet been arranged, though it is probable they will meet at the end of the week.

M. Poincaré, in the course of a day or two, will tell his Cabinet what action he intends to take regarding the British documents, and an effort will be made to reply to London before the House of Commons adjourns.

Meanwhile the French Foreign Office declares that there is a mutual desire on the part of England and France to reach agreement.

BRITISH NOTE DISCUSSED TREATY OF PEACE WITH TURKS SIGNED TO-DAY.

M. Poincaré and M. Theunis To Meet at Week-End.

"TRANQUIL STUDY" PLAN.

PARIS, Monday.

An important meeting took place to-day at the Quai d'Orsay, when M. Poincaré, M. Peretti Della Rocca and M. Seydoux, Assistant Director of Commercial Relations, discussed the draft British reply to Germany and its accompanying documents.

Complete reticence is maintained as to what passed at the meeting.

Meanwhile there is every reason to believe that M. Poincaré will exchange views with M. Theunis, the Belgian Premier, through the usual diplomatic channels, and the two Governments will discuss what reply to make to London.

A meeting of the Cabinet has been fixed for Thursday next, when the French Premier will make known to his colleagues the action he intends to take in regard to the British documents.—Reuter.

PARIS CABINET TO-DAY.

M. Poincaré To Report to His Ministers on British Note.

PARIS, Monday.

Official circles continue to be optimistic regarding the outcome of the reparations business.

Tomorrow M. Poincaré will hold a Cabinet Council and he will report to his Ministers on the British Note.

Later in the week a Council of Ministers will be held at Rambouillet, with the President of the Republic in the chair. By then the Belgian point of view will, it is hoped, be thoroughly understood.

There is every chance that France and Belgium will reply as one to the British demarche.

Central News.

The Foreign Office refuses to give its impressions of the Note, but declares that there is a mutual desire on the part of England and France to reach an agreement.

M. Poincaré, according to the Central News, passed most of the morning in a close study of the Note.

The *Petit Parisien* (quoted by Reuter) says that conversations cannot usefully be begun between Paris and Brussels before one or two days.

As these conversations are to take place through the respective Chancelleries, no decision would appear to have yet been taken regarding a meeting between M. Poincaré and M. Theunis.

TWO PREMIERS TO MEET.

However, it is probable that there will be a meeting between the two statesmen, either at the end of the week or during the first week of August.

The newspaper adds that France and Belgium will do everything possible to give satisfaction to Great Britain, which is anxious for a reply before the House of Commons adjourns.

Matters raised in the British Note, adds the journal, affect to so great a degree the vital interests of the two countries that it will be readily understood that France and Belgium must study their text in all their details.

The *Journal des Debats* says the first pre-occupation of the French Government is to come to a complete agreement with Brussels before replying to the British communication.

There must not be the slightest divergence of opinion, says the paper, and more than ever the surest way from Paris to London is via Brussels.

An exchange of views on the British Note also took place yesterday in the Belgian Cabinet.

How New Terms Differ from January Draft.

WAR GRAVES GUARDED.

The signature of the Peace Treaty with Turkey will take place to-day at Lausanne. It is expected that the British delegates will almost immediately return to London.

Satisfaction (says Reuter) is expressed in official circles at the news that the Russian Government has at the eleventh hour consented to sign the Straits Convention.

The first act in the restoration of peace in the Near East took place in the drawing-room of the Lausanne Palace Hotel at noon yesterday, when the Turkish and Polish representatives signed a Treaty of Amity, a Trade Treaty and an Establishment Convention.

NEW POINTS IN TREATY.

Main points in which the Peace Treaty differs from the draft Treaty presented to the Turks on January 31 last are:

The frontier between Greece and Turkey follows the course of the Maritza instead of the left bank, and includes Kara Agatch and the immediate neighbourhood.

Turkey and Iraq frontier is to be determined by a friendly arrangement between Turkey and Great Britain within nine months, failing which the decision will rest with the League of Nations.

Besides Imbros and Tenedos, the Rabbit Islands are to remain under Turkish sovereignty.

The articles providing for the abolition of the Capitulations have been re-drafted to make it clearly cover every kind of capitulatory right.

Neutral legal advisers in Constantinople and Smyrna are to watch the operation of the new law as it affects foreigners. (This is the Montagna formula, whereby the Italian statesman tried to save the Conference in January.)

WAR GRAVES AREA.

An annex added to Article 144 of the January draft provides for certain conditions under which the British Empire is to enjoy the cession of the Anzac area.

Main provisions of the evacuation protocol are: Withdrawal of Allied forces from Constantinople and the Straits within six weeks from the ratification of the treaty; return of requisitioned buildings and properties, etc., to the Turkish Government; restoration to Turkey of interned Turkish ships of war and depots of Turkish arms and munitions.

Turkey undertakes to admit complete freedom of passage for the fleets of the three Allied Powers (Britain, France and Italy) through the Straits until the entry into force of the Straits Convention; and to raise no objection to stationing in the Straits waters one cruiser, two torpedo boats and the necessary coaling and provisioning ships up to December 31 next.

General Harington further said:—

"We leave behind in Turkish soil the bodies of many soldiers of the forces of Great Britain and the Dominions, who gave their lives in fair fight, confident that you will ever respect their memory."

GEN. HARRINGTON'S FAREWELL

Soldierly Speech to Turkish Governor of Constantinople.

"I have come as a soldier to wish you all success in the peace upon which we are entering. I am pleased to think that the great traditions which existed between the armies of England and Turkey are now being renewed."

In this farewell address, General Harington yesterday took leave of the Turkish military authorities and the Governor of Constantinople.

General Harington added that the armies of Turkey and England had always maintained a respect for each other whether they had been friends or foes.

"We leave behind in Turkish soil the bodies of many soldiers of the forces of Great Britain and the Dominions, who gave their lives in fair fight, confident that you will ever respect their memory."



Sir Joseph Chambers, appointed Director General of the Medical Dept. of the Navy.

Lady Hodge, wife of Sir R. Hodge, Bart., is seriously ill at Chipstead Place, Sevenoaks.

JUDGE CRITICISES POST OFFICE AND POLICE.

"Registered Parcels Treated Like Sacks of Potatoes."

"IMPROPER" INTERVIEW.

"Parcels of registered letters are evidently treated by the Post Office like sacks of potatoes," declared Sir Ernest Wild, the Recorder at the Old Bailey yesterday during a case in which he severely criticised both the police and the Post Office authorities.

Frederick Charles Gates, aged thirty-four, a sorter, was charged with stealing a £20 note from a postal packet. In finding him not guilty, the Recorder added that the case should not have been brought.

It was stated that, while Gates was in gaol his wife was interviewed by a police officer regarding the case.

PLEA FOR GREATER CARE.

Mr. Ross, a Post Office official, stated that Gates had authorised him to question his wife.

The Recorder: Do you know it was a grossly improper thing to do? Don't you know that a husband or wife cannot be interrogated without the consent of the other and that, in acting as you did, you did so without authority?

The Recorder then said that he could not too strongly condemn the action of the police in the way the case had been conducted. If such action again came before his notice it would be his duty to make a recommendation to the Commissioner regarding the police officials concerned.

"I hope that one result of this case will be that the Post Office will take greater care of registered letters," added the Recorder. "They are sent at greater expense to secure greater safety by a public who are already only too heavily taxed."

WILD NIGHT OF RIOT.

Twenty-Five Insane Criminals Celebrate Their Escape.

New York, Monday.

Twenty-five insane criminals and several murderers are at large after a night of rioting, wherein several were wounded, says a message from Chester, Illinois. Thirty escaped.—Exchange.

ARCTIC RESCUE DRAMA.

Men Found in Last Stages of Exhaustion—Struggle with Breaking Ice.

The Adrian Jacobson Arctic hunting expedition, which has just returned to Tromsø, reports the rescue of two of a party of five Russian hunters at Sassen Bay, Spitzbergen, says a Reuter telegram.

The party had wintered there and towards the spring two of them became seriously ill, one dying of scurvy.

Two of the remaining four then started off to reach Advent Bay by sledge and row boat, leaving their comrades in the winter quarters. When found the men were in the last stages of exhaustion and suffering terribly from scurvy.

For three weeks they had been striving with the breaking ice, and their rescue was in their eyes nothing short of a miracle.

VANISHED ON WEDDING EVE.

Walter Ernest Hancock, a railway porter at Chigwell-lane Station, who was to have been married this week, has been missing since Friday, when he was last seen in a Chingford train.

Hancock is thirty-two years of age, 5ft. 9in., with dark hair, blue eyes and pale complexion.

KENYA COLONY INDIANS.

The Cabinet last night arrived at a final decision on the political status of Indians in Kenya Colony.

It is understood that it is intended to give the Indian population some degree of communal representation in the Legislative Assembly and other safeguards.

BRITAIN EXPOSED TO "TERRIBLE" AIR RAIDS.

Government Reasons for New Home Force.

SINGAPORE £10,000,000.

Demand for Facts that Led to Naval Base Project.

"Britain is open to the most dangerous form of foreign attack and will be almost defenceless unless we have an adequate Air Force. . . . In another war the results of air raids may easily be a hundred times more terrible than in the last war."

Thus spoke the Air Minister (Sir Samuel Hoare) in the Commons last night when, replying to a motion by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, he said the time was inopportune for the Government to call an international conference to discuss disarmament.

At present the Government was urgently needed. We had ceased to be an island, and great developments were taking place all over the world in the air arm.

The risk was so terrible that, however remote another war might be, and however friendly might be our relations with our neighbours, no Government could allow the present state of things to continue.

"MORAL" DISARMAMENT FIRST.

The Government, greatly against their will, were therefore forced to see that British air power, including a home defence force, was sufficiently strong and ready to protect us against attack by strengthened air forces within striking distance of this country.

Our Air Force was the minimum for home defence, and it had no other purpose.

To obtain national security by a reduction of armaments it was necessary that the disarmament must be general, and it must be preceded by moral disarmament—namely, by laying aside the feelings of suspicion and insecurity which were now undermining the basis of European peace.

In view of these considerations it would be unwise to summon an International Conference. The Government, however, were genuinely doing their utmost to explore every method for a reduction of armaments.

SINGAPORE FACTS DEMANDED.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald said one colossal folly for which the Government must be held to be responsible was the wild and wanton escapade of spending £10,000,000 on building a great naval base at Singapore.

At Singapore there was no enemy, and there was no threat, he added.

Mr. Asquith wanted to know what could be said for the proposal of a naval base seven or eight thousand miles from our own shores.

Before they committed themselves definitely and irrevocably for the completion of this scheme let them not only refer it, as it ought to be referred, to the Imperial Conference, but put the country in possession of all the facts.

Mr. H. Fisher argued that if we were to have peace in Europe, France must feel reasonably secure.

He trusted that the Government would use every ounce of its authority in trying to bring a settlement in the Ruhr, which was the key to European peace.

Mr. Rose pointed out that in four years the Air Ministry had spent £84,000,000, and all that it had produced was a perilous situation. Britain did not want an Air Ministry unless she wanted to kill babies.

Replying to the debate, the Premier remarked that very little—if anything—had been said about one of the greatest difficulties which we faced in dealing with this question.

That was the fighting instinct which was a part of human nature, and the big problem was how to eradicate or at least to combat it to produce real peace.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

The Government believed that an attempt at this moment to convene an international conference would lead to an indefinite postponement of any possibility of achieving the ends which we all desired.

In his view the moment could not arrive to approach this problem with any chance of success until the condition of Europe with regard to reparations and the security of frontiers was settled.

The first step to be taken was the step they were taking now, and that was to attempt a settlement of these outstanding problems of reparations, and in taking that step he was animated by an ardent desire that it might lead ultimately and at no distant date to a consideration of those questions they had been discussing.

He directed the attention of the House to the efforts about to be made by the League of Nations in the direction of a limitation of armaments, and promised that the Government would examine with sympathy the proposals brought forward.

When a settlement had been brought about with, he hoped, the aid of the British Government, in Europe, then conditions, when the time would be ripe, and they would be ready for them to take their part so far as they could in bringing about that limitation of armaments which they believed to be essential for the future progress of civilised mankind.

The motion was defeated by 286 to 169.

The Wholesomest Foods you can buy

THE novelty alone of Puffed Rice and Puffed Wheat is reason enough for them always being on your table.

For these crisp, ready-to-eat, melt-in-the-mouth kernels will tempt appetite when all ordinary foods fail—for breakfast, lunch and supper.

Yet Puffed Rice and Puffed Wheat have a still greater recommendation in their nourishment and digestibility.

They actually give you all the food value of rice and wheat.

A wonderful steam explosion process (explained on the packets) has made them wholly digestible—has brought rice and wheat to a degree of wholesomeness impossible by ordinary cooking.

Puffed Rice and Puffed Wheat may be served in a great variety of ways—see directions on packets.

The foods shot from guns

Puffed Rice *also* Puffed Wheat

Ready to serve

The wonderful process of shooting rice and wheat from guns is described on the packets.

Guaranteed by Quaker Oats, Ltd., London, E.C.2.

"Fry's for Good"

Fry's

PURE BREAKFAST

7½d. per quarter lb. tin

Cocoa.

YOUR SKIN NEEDS VEN-YUSA

Daily massage with Ven-Yusa will improve your skin and complexion wonderfully.

By virtue of its novel oxygen properties Ven-Yusa puts new life into the tissues and brings out all the charm and sweetness of the complexion. It is the ideal tonic for the skin in summer.

Ask for "VEN-YUSA SCENTED" or "VEN-YUSA UNSCENTED"
In dainty opal jars at 1/3, of all chemists, perfumers, etc.

THE OXYGEN CREAM



"I'll have the lot!"



THAT'S how a boy feels when he sees Heinz Baked Beans. And they are good for boys and girls—just the best kind of food.

They are pea-beans, mark you, not the ordinary haricot. With the taste of pork and the crowning flavour of rich tomato sauce, who could resist them?

So easy to prepare. Just heat and serve, that's all.

HEINZ BAKED BEANS

WITH TOMATO SAUCE

H. J. HEINZ Company Limited, LONDON.



One of the
57
varieties

Glorious Devon



THE summer glories of Devonshire are at their height in July and August, and many thousands of visitors are now revelling in the sunshine of this most beautiful county.

All the leading resorts, which include Torquay, Ilfracombe, Teignmouth, Dawlish, Paignton, Brixham, Dartmouth, Salcombe, Plymouth, Newton Abbot, Lynton and Lynmouth, etc., provide opportunities for outdoor recreation—angling, bathing, boating, golfing, tennis, yachting, etc., may be enjoyed amidst surroundings calculated to satisfy all lovers of natural beauty.

The G.W.R. Company are now advertising train services to Devon which number amongst them some of the world's best trains, and tourist and excursion facilities on a most liberal scale are in operation from London and all parts of the country. The regular summer weekly programme will be greatly augmented for the August Bank Holiday period. Full details obtainable at the Company's Stations and Offices.

"Devon, the Lovely Land of the Mayflower." Sent B.L. to the Superintendent of the Line, G.W.R., Paddington Station, W.2 for a copy.

FELIX J. C. POLE
General Manager.

G.W.R., Paddington Station,
London, W.2.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1923.

DISARMAMENT.

ANOTHER REASON FOR KEEPING FRIENDS WITH FRANCE.

AT the suggestion of the Labour Party the House of Commons again gave itself up to a debate on "the pressing question" of disarmament last night.

Probably the vast majority of people in every European country are at present haunted by the fear of a renewed race in armaments.

They dread this recurrence of an ancient malady for two reasons.

First, they are terrified at the dire prospect of the new "wonders of science" as they may be applied to the destruction of human life. They have a vision of air raids wiping out cities, of poison gases suffocating combatant and non-combatant alike, of passenger and merchant ships sinking in all the seas, of consequent starvation on the "home front."

These disagreeable Wellsian themes have been expounded to satiety; and there can be no excuse for thinking that another war would be a mere incident in European history. It will be the culmination and crash of the world-order as we know it.

But, meanwhile, is it not plain that even before this "next" war, civilisation would collapse on account of those very preparations to which we are on the verge of condemning ourselves anew? Financially, can the old world, laden with debt to the new, begin to add to its weary shoulders that other burden of naval and military and purely defensive expenditure?

Most of us know that it cannot. But a few of us, apparently, while they want peace, prepare for war by a failure to grasp the dependence of arms upon politics—those, for example, who think that it hardly matters if we separate from France.

Here, in the West of Europe, are two great and powerful peoples whose close alliance is the surest guarantee of peace. We fought and won the "war to end war" by our solidarity. We shall maintain the peace, we shall turn it from a precarious into a permanent settlement, by remaining united against the revengeful plans of those who aim only at the reversal of Treaties all have signed.

Yet those who profess to dread war are oddly indifferent to the thought of that confusion which would surely result from a breach of our friendship with France.

They would do well to meditate M. Poincaré's warnings about the future—warnings based on the picture of devastated France to-day.

Let us unite first to secure reparations for that great crime; then to secure that it shall never be repeated.

"MERELY PRETTY."

AN American observer now in London has discovered that our pretty girls no longer go upon the stage.

A mysterious remark! We take it to mean that London no longer shows the old delight in the "merely pretty" chorus of perpetually smiling ladies—those front-row dentifrice heroines who once enslaved the "masher" in the other front row—of the stalls.

It is perhaps true; a certain admixture of wit, of alertness, does enliven the modern girl's appeal.

She is frequently on the stage. But the "professional beauty" does not attract only on account of her looks. She is more often required to add a modicum of talent. Those who can do nothing but smile are rarer than they used to be. Are we not always being told how strenuous modern life is becoming?

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Dockers and Their Leaders—How to Brighten Sport—Holiday Plans—Alcohol as a Food.

THE DOCKERS' "GRATITUDE."

SURELY the dockers on strike are behaving very badly to their leaders. To think that they should turn on men who have stuck to them through thick and thin just because these leaders have adopted a course not approved by the men! That is indeed a new idea of "gratitude." WORKER.

CHILD "GENIUSES."

ACCORDING to the average mother, every child is a "genius." At a party the other day a little girl stood up and recited a few nursery rhymes—all the time fidgeting with her party frock and trying to tie her handkerchief into knots. When she had finished her mother, before I had the chance to speak, seemed to be in

MOVE THEM ON!

THE sights one sees outside public-houses at night are a disgrace to the nation. Why are people allowed to drink outside at all? If the public-house is full the people should take their beer home. The street is public property, and as such crowds outside public-houses should be moved on as "obstructions." M. T.

HOLIDAY PLANS.

MOST people wait until the last moment before finally making up their minds where to go for the summer holiday because they hope to be invited somewhere "as a guest" and so save expense of a holiday in a hotel or boarding-house. I heard a young woman saying to another the

"HOW TO LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED."



The latest medical promise is that, if we all follow certain rigid rules, we may all live to be centenarians. But would it be worth while?

ecstasy over the child and went on for about ten minutes telling me of the child's talent for acting, and that she thought her daughter would become a great actress one day.

A little girl of ten, with her mother's guidance, is able to hem a duster with needle and cotton, but it doesn't necessarily mean that she has a gift for dressmaking, as many mothers seem to suppose.

Most parents are too optimistic about their children. Rarely, however, do we hear of girls being allowed to enter domestic service because they liked to dust and sweep when a little girl.

Warrington-crescent, W.

BRIGHTER SPORT.

I RECEIVED a severe shock on reading your correspondent's article on "How to Brighten Sport," in which he advocates "barreacking" as the sole means of attaining this end.

Surely this is not the Englishman's idea of sport, and I would remind your readers of the attitude of the public towards the barreacking which occurred in a test match at Sydney some years ago. A SPORTSMAN.

SEASIDE BOOKS.

PERHAPS the most popular kind of book for holiday reading is the sentimental love-story. This type of novel particularly appeals to all young girls, who naturally become very romantic when at the seaside, or in the beautiful country.

One likes light reading when away during the annual vacation. D. A. C.

other day that she hadn't yet decided where to go because she thought that either Bobby or Teddy might invite her to his home for a week or two, which she thought would be a cheap holiday, though she didn't like either of the boys very much.

This, surely, is a most obvious case of "cup-board love!" OVERHEARD IN THE TUBE.

ICED BEER.

LONDON restaurants have neither the desire nor the accommodation for great quantities of ice.

I think, however, that one should be able to obtain iced ale or stout.

Few publicans that I know of have introduced this hot-weather drink, but abroad it is the rule. M. T. S.

ALCOHOL—FOOD OR POISON?

AS I grow older I begin to hate the sight of all alcoholic drinks, and yet I find that with my two chief meals of the day nothing agrees with my digestion so much as a small glass of good ale.

I much prefer the taste of tea or coffee, but they both disagree with me, and cold water produces the same nausea mentioned by Charles Lamb in one of his essays. I would like to be a teetotaler, but apparently it is better for me not to be. THOMAS J. SOWTER.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Things won are done; joy's soul lies in the doing.—Shakespeare.

PUZZLES IN BRITISH TITLES.

HINTS FOR THE AMERICAN IN LONDON.

By E. F. FORSTER.

THEY tell us that there are more American visitors in this country than in any previous year.

Most of these tourists come here to learn, not to frivol about; and, if learning is their object, there is one part of the curriculum which will give them something to master.

It will be an exceptional visitor who goes back to Pa., or Ill., or Mass., or Miss., with a correct idea of British styles and titles firmly in his mental grasp.

All Americans have a keen interest in the British way of administering justice, and a visit to the High Court of Justice is generally on the "skedool," or schedule, of their visit. In the courts they will hear Mr. Justice Darling addressed as "My lord," and spoken of as "his lordship."

The idea of a personage who is both "mistress" and a lord will doubtless dazzle them a little, but let them cheer up, the worst is yet to come.

Were they to meet the judge in social life, they would find that he was a knight, his name being Sir Charles Darling. The sight of one elderly gentleman who is at once "Mr. Justice," "my lord" and "Sir Charles" is one to tell the children about when they get home. They will also learn that there are superior judges called "Lords Justices," who have a life peerage.

In the land of democratic simplicity, every occupant of the Bench is a judge, and is addressed as "Your Honour." The wanderer from that land will learn that in this country only County Court judges are thus addressed; and, moreover, that the official on the Bench at the police court is not a judge at all, but is called a magistrate, and is addressed as "Your worship."

INJUSTICE TO WOMEN?

During their tour, our American visitors will doubtless wish to visit the chief magistrates of London and certain big cities.

Here another puzzle awaits them, for though these dignitaries are addressed as "my lord," and called "Lord Mayors," they are often only plain "Misters." Having thoroughly assimilated this queer anomaly, the travellers will receive with comparative calm the information that among other lords who are not Lords are the First Lord of the Treasury and the First Lord of the Admiralty, both "Misters," and the Lords-Lieutenants of counties, who need not bear any title at all, though some of them do.

When he surveys our Legislature, more surprises await the intelligent visitor.

He will be pained to see that while the Marquis Curzon sits in the Upper House, Viscount Curzon is content with a seat in the Commons. It will have to be explained to him that while the marquis is a peer, the viscount is not, but, being heir to an earl, he is allowed to bear his father's second title, as a "cousin title." Not being a peer, he has to be elected to the Commons if he desires to become a legislator.

Americans are traditionally chivalrous towards women. So it will probably grieve our visitors to learn that while a Bishop is "his lordship," the wife of a Bishop is not "her ladyship," but, even if her husband goes a step higher and becomes Primate, will remain all her life plain "Mrs."

GOOD HEALTH FREE.



You can obtain immediate relief and really lasting benefit from a few doses of Guy's Tonic when your Appetite is poor: when what food you eat causes Pain and Discomfort; when Biliousness and Sick Headaches make life miserable; when the Nerves are "all on edge" and you feel thoroughly Run-down and Depressed.

Guy's Tonic is the prescription of an eminent London Physician. After forty years it stands today the most pleasant, safe and efficacious Restorative obtainable.

SEND FOR A FREE TRIAL.

You can have a Free Trial Outfit containing a sample bottle of Guy's Tonic, a sample box of Guy's Fruit Pills, full explanatory directions, by sending two penny stamps to defray post cost of postage.

Post your request to GUY'S TONIC, LIMITED, 272, South Lambeth Road, LONDON, S.W. 8.



To Be Brisk

bright, buoyant and perfectly fit, take a teaspoonful or two of WILLS' SALT in a tumbler of water before breakfast EVERY morning. It will keep you free from those little ailments which undermine health and make life a burden. Good for children as well as adults.

WILLS' SALT

8d. 1/2, & 2/- per tin.

SOLD BY



OVER 600 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY
BOOTS PURE DRUG CO., LTD.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—Eves, 8.15. Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30. ROSALIND, by J. M. Barrie, and THE YOUNG PERSON IN PINK. ALDWYCH—Eves, 8.15. Wed, Thurs, 8.30. TONS OF MONEY. Yvonne Arnaud, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn. **AMBASSADORS**—8.45. THE LILIES OF THE FIELD. Meggie Albani, Edna Best. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30. **APOLLO**—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS, by J. M. Barrie. To-day, 2.30, 8.15. Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30. **COMEDY**—To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. "SECRET". Play Compton. Tu and Fri, 2.30. Last 7 Performances. **CRITERION**—2.30 and 8.30. CHARLES HAWTREY IN SEND FOR DR. O'GRADY. Mats, Tues, Sat, 2.30. **DALYS**. Eves, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat and Aug. 6, at 2.15. **DUKE OF YORKS**—First Performance To-morrow, at 8. CIVILIAN CLOTHES. First Mat, Tues, 2.30. **GLOBE**—(Gerr, 8724). "RECKLESS REGGIE". Nightly, at 8.30. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. **GOLDENS GREEN HIPPODROME**—8.15. "LADY OF THE ROSE". Harry Welchman, Huntley Wright. Mat, Sat, 2.30. **HAYMARKET**—To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. "SUCCESS". A New Play, by A. A. Milne. Mats, Tues, Thurs, 2.30. **HIPPODROME**—2.30 and 8.15. "BRIGHTER LONDON". Billy Merson, Lupino Lane, Paul Whiteman and Band. **HIS MAJESTY'S**—8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Henry Ainley in Oliver Cromwell, by John Drinkwater. Last 7 Perfs. **KINGSWAY**. PAUL DAVIDSON presents "FANCIED". Nightly, at 8.30. Mats, Sat, at 2.30. (Gerr, 4022). **LITTLE**—(Regent, 2401). "THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE". Eves, 8. Mats, Mon and Th, 2.30. Post, 8.15. **LONDON PAVILION**—Eves, 8.15. Tues, Sat, 2.30. DOVER STREET TO DIXIE. E. Lupino, O. Myrril, P. Mills. **LYRIC**—Eves, 8.15. Wed, Sat, 2.15. "LADY TIME". A Play with Music by Schubert. (Gerr, 3687). **LYRIC, HSMITH**—Eves, 8.15. THE GREAT OPERA. Mats, Wed, Sat, at 2.30. 1,296th PERFORMANCE. **NEW**—(Reg, 4466). MATHESON LANG IN "CARNIVAL". Eves, 8.30. Mats, Wed, Thurs, 2.30. (Last 2 Weeks.) **NEW OXFORD**—(Museum, 1740). 8.20. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. LITTLE NELLIE KELLY. By George M. Cohan. **PALACE**. Irving Berlin's "MUSIC BOX REVUE". Nightly, 8.20. Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. **PRINCE OF WALES**—(Gerr, 7482). 8.30. Anglo-American Joke. "20 THIS IS LONDON!". **QUEEN'S**—BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE. Eves, 8.30. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Madge Tiberius, Norman McKinnel. **REGENT**. King's X-Nightly, 8.30. ROBERT E. LEE. By John Drinkwater. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30. **ROYALTY**—(Gerr, 3685). Eves, 8.30. AT MR. BEAM'S. Dennis, Edie, Joan Cadden. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. **ST. JAMES'S**—Nightly, at 8.30. "THE OUTSIDER". Leslie Faser, Isabel Bloom. Mats, Wed, Fri, 2.30. **ST. MARTIN'S**—Eves, 8.30. R.U.E. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "The Talk of the Town". "Mug. Post". Last week. **ST. MARTIN'S**—(The Playbox). Last 2 Matinees. To-day and To-morrow, 2.30. MILLONRY HOLDSUP. **SAVOY**—(Gerr, 3566). To-night, at 8.15. POLLY. Mats every Mon and Thurs, 2.30. LILIAN DAVIES. **SHAFTESBURY**—8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. STROP PLING. The Antaires should attract all London. Vide Perfs. **VAUDEVILLE**—2.30, 8.30. Tu and Fri, 2.30. RAYSL. A. Charlot's Berce. Alfred Lester, Blaney and Farrar. **WINTER GARDEN**—Eves, 8. Sat, 2.15. Dorothy Dickson, Norman Griffin, George Grossmith. **WYNDHAM'S**—Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANCERS". New Play. Eves, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. **ALHAMBRA**—(Gerr, 5064). 2.30, 6.10 and 8.45. Paul Specht Orchestra, Lily Morris, Fratellini Bros, etc. **COLISEUM**—(Gerr, 7840). 2.30, 7.45. Alma Tuerie, Lydia Lopokova, Williams and Collins, George and Butcher. **PALLADIUM**—(Gerr, 1004). 2.30, 6. 8.45. The Great Carmo Morgan Dancers, Nora Bayes, Percy Heatt, etc. **EMPIRE**—(Gerr, 3227). Daily, at 2.45 and 8.30. Sun, 7.45. **ENEMIES OF WOMEN**, by Victor H. Black, etc. **NEW GALLERY**, Regent-st. "Dorothy Dalton" in "The Crimson Challenge". Pillars of the Trust. (No. 3), etc. **STOLL PICTURE THEATRE**, Kingsway. 1.45 to 10.30. "The Crimson Challenge." "The Truant Husband," etc.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AGENTS to sell Ladies' Hosiery; good comm.—Swan Works, Steno Stratford.
TO Parents and Guardians—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 36 years). Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions, obtained more than 1000. Apply for pros. Dept. D.M. 268, Bath's Court, S.W. 5.

The Secret of Beautiful Homes



Floors and stained boards reflect a richer gloss; even the linoleum looks bright and fresh as new when regularly cleaned with the O-Cedar Polish Mop. And a few drops of

O-Cedar Polish

on your dampened duster makes all woodwork and furniture gleam again until your home is bright and shining with cheerful light. Buy them to-day—O-Cedar Mops, 3/6, 4/9 and 5/9; Polish, 1/3 to 12/6—on sale everywhere.

The Channell Chemical Company, Ltd., Slough, Bucks.

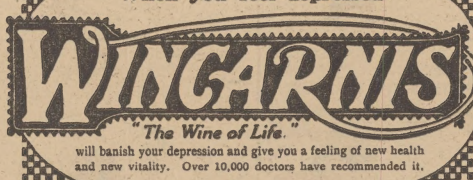


Send for Post Free Sample of the new

O-Cedar WAX
BRITISH MADE

CLEANS AS IT POLISHES

When you feel depressed

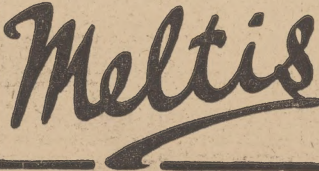


HOOKER'S

The Malted Milk with the NICEST FLAVOUR.

YOU may or may not like milk, but you cannot fail to like HOOKER'S. Hot or cold, it is the same refreshing and nourishing food drink, good for anyone at any time.

Thew, HOOKER & Gilbey, Ltd., Buckingham.



"Molly 'O' CANDIES"

NEW LIFE For YOUR HAIR

By the Wonderful "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" METHOD.

POST COUPON BELOW TO-DAY FOR ONE OF THE 1,000,000 FREE TRIAL OUTFITS.

"HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" puts New Life in Hair and Colour into Thin, Straggly, Improper.

Post the coupon below at once for one of the 1,000,000 "Harlene Hair-Drill" Hair Health and Beauty Outfits; start to use it immediately on receipt and watch the amazing daily change in your mirror.

FREE HAIR-DRILL.



When you look into your mirror, what do you see? A Head of Thin, Straggly, Improper Hair, or Hair that is Healthy, Abundant, Beautifully Wavy and over-brimming with Good Health? If your Hair is not as perfect as it might be, post the coupon below TO-DAY for your FREE Gift and start a new era of Hair Health and Beauty at once.

Each of the FREE Gift parcels contains one week's supply of the following:

1. A BOTTLE OF "HARLENE," the true liquid food for the Hair, which stimulates it to new growth. It is Tonic, Food and Dressing in one.
2. A PACKET OF "GEMEX" SHAMPOO. This is an antiseptic purifier, which thoroughly cleanses the Hair and scalp of all scurf, etc. and prepares the Hair for the Hair-Drill treatment. You should avoid greasy, hair-matting coconut oils.
3. A BOTTLE OF "UZON" BRILLIANTINE, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry".
4. A COPY OF THE NEW EDITION OF THE "HAIR-DRILL" MANUAL, giving complete instructions for this two-minute-a-day hair-growing exercise.

LADIES—BEWARE!

Everyone, especially ladies, should beware of attempting to grow hair by means of internal medicines. Even if it were possible it would be dangerous, as it would cause new hair growth all over the body or not at all. True, internal remedies are likely to cause complete disfigurement and uncleanliness by causing superfluous hair to grow on Cheeks, Lips, Chin and Arms.

After a Free Trial of "Harlene Hair-Drill" you will be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" at 1s. 14d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 9d. per bottle; "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1s. 14d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle; "Gemex" Shampoo Powders 1s. 6d. per box of seven Shampoo (single packets 3d. each), and "Astol" for Grey Hair at 3s. and 5s. per bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

CUT HERE

"HARLENE" FREE GIFT COUPON

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, LTD., 20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing Outfit as announced. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

NOTE TO READER Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dep.")

N.B.—If your hair is GREY enclose extra 2d. stamp—6d. in all—and a FREE bottle of "Astol" for Grey Hair will also be sent you.



Have You a Faded Straw Hat?

Don't throw it away, dye it with a "LUTON" Hat Dye—the dye which will restore it to its original colour or change it altogether. Over 40 perfect and permanent shades. Supplied in dull or glossy finish.

"LUTON" STRAW HAT DYES

"ENTIRELY BRITISH—BRITISH ENTERPRISE—BRITISH LABOUR—BRITISH CAPITAL." Obtainable from all Chemists, price 1/4 for LARGE bottle with brush.

BOOKLET on Hat and Fabric Dyeing sent Post Free if you mention name and address of your Chemist. WHITAKER & CO. (Dept. 23), KENDAL.



Lady Elizabeth Jocelyn Pelham, the popular daughter of the Earl and Countess of Chichester.



Mrs. Leslie Wilson, whose husband is expected to succeed Sir George Lloyd as Governor of Bombay.

THE SEASON'S END.

Queen Wilhelmina in Town—Piccadilly Fountain—America on the Terrace.

THE LONDON SEASON, so called, comes to an end next Saturday. The principal event of the week is the King's garden party at Buckingham Palace on Thursday, for which eight thousand invitations have been issued. All those invited will not attend, but even if they did there would be no "crush," for the Palace gardens are very large. They run the whole length of Constitution Hill, and are bounded at the back wall by Grosvenor-place.

Private Entertaining.

Socially the Season has been the liveliest since 1914. There have been fewer big public dances, but there has been much more private entertaining than there was last year. A new feature has been dinners and dances at a country club, as the Earl and Countess of Stradbroke gave for their daughter, Lady Betty Rous, at Hurlingham last night.

Goodwood and Cowes.

A brilliant Goodwood is anticipated. All the country houses in the neighbourhood are either let or will be occupied by their owners. The King will, as usual, stay with the Duke of Richmond and Gordon at Goodwood House, and will go from there to Cowes, where the regatta begins on August 7.

The Queen Unrecognised.

The Queen went to see the pictures at the Bethnal Green Museum yesterday, and very few people were aware that she was in the neighbourhood. She went in by the back entrance, round which a few little East End children were playing, and walked through the gallery with a lady-in-waiting. There were perhaps half a dozen visitors in the museum at the time, and they apparently did not recognise her Majesty.

The Queen of Holland.

Theoretically Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands is staying up at Rydal Water, but as a matter of fact she and her husband have already made two pilgrimages to London, and if you should chance to see a rather plump, very quietly dressed woman, and a tall, military looking-man descending from a brougham on shopping bent, it may be her Majesty and the Prince Consort. They do not care much for the motor.

Mr. Asquith's Daughter.

Princess Antoine of Bibesco arrives in London at the end of the week and will be here for some little time, although I hear she meditates a visit to her favourite Lido later on. She is at work on a new book, but finds writing a novel less easy than the short stories which have hitherto been her medium of literary expression.

From the Pyrenees.

Lord and Lady Glasgow, who for the past two years have been residing at St. Jean de Luz, in the Pyrenees district, are paying a visit home with their family, and staying for three months at Fairlie, Ayrshire. Early the year before last Lord Glasgow decided to let Kelburn Castle, his seat in Ayrshire, and he and his family went to live, permanently it was understood, at Villa Felicia, St. Jean de Luz.



Lady Glasgow.

The Queen's Godson. Lord Kelburn, Lord Glasgow's heir, was the first baby that her present Majesty sponsored as Queen. "Mary" is rather a

difficult name to translate into the masculine, but her Majesty decided upon Maurice. The King and Queen have always had a strong personal regard for Lord Glasgow, who was in the Navy, and has travelled with them more than once during their world tours.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

On the Terrace.

During the coffee-and-cigarette hour on the Terrace of the House of Commons recently there have really been more Americans there than British, judging by the accents floating over the river. One night the Vanderbilts and the Rockefellers were both dining there. Mrs. Rockefeller knows a good deal more about international politics than the average woman, as she was brought up in an atmosphere of politics.

Piccadilly's Fountain.

It has been suggested by Mr. Kineton Parkes, the art critic and writer, that Gilbert's famous fountain at Piccadilly-circus should be set in the centre of Trafalgar-square, where its beautiful proportions could really be seen and the fountain set working, and I hear that a number of influential people in the Art world are taking the matter up and trying to persuade the London County Council and the Office of Works to carry out the suggestion.

Scottish Club's War Memorial.

Earl Haig will, on Thursday, unveil a memorial at the Caledonian Club, St. James's-square, to the 320 members who lost their lives in the war. The memorial, which has been designed by Sir Bertram Mackennal, takes the form of a bronze group representing a mother sending forth her sons. Considering its membership, the percentage of war losses of the club was exceptionally high.

Musician's Memories.

Mr. "Jimmy" Glover is staying at Harrogate and is settling down seriously to his new book, which is to contain his reminiscences of Drury Lane during the last forty years. From this it will be gathered that Mr. Glover is not so young as he used to be. He is, in point of fact, in his sixty-third year. He has written two other books, which came out before the war, packed with diverting, if highly discursive, Bohemian memories.



Mr. J. M. Glover.

Eminent Tenor.

Amongst other well-known visitors to the Yorkshire spa is Mr. Frank Mullings, the tenor. Mr. Mullings is one of our few native artists who can tackle the big Wagnerian roles. He hails from Dudley, in the Black Country, and was trained at the Midland School of Music in Birmingham. He is now a big man in more ways than one.

Famous Electoral Contest.

When the Prince of Wales stays at Powis Castle with Lord and Lady Powis it will be surprising if conversation does not turn on a famous contest in which his Royal Highness' great-grandfather and a previous Earl were engaged. In 1847, when the Prince Consort was put forward for the Chancellorship of Cambridge University, Earl Powis stood against him, but the Prince won.

The Prince and Welbeck.

The next great house the Prince of Wales is visiting after his return from Powis Castle, Wellespool, will be Welbeck Abbey, where I hear he is making a brief stay with the Duke and Duchess of Portland early in August.

A Wide Choice!

The competition in the recitation of poetry now proceeding at Oxford suggests a problem to me. In the case of the well-known line, "None but the brave deserve the fair," should the main stress be thrown on "none" or "but" or "brave"? Or should it be thrown on "deserve" or "fair"?

M.P.'s Challenge.

Mr. Frank Gray, the member for Oxford City, told me in the lobby last night that he has received a number of letters with reference to his challenge to walk any man of his age (forty-two) from Oxford to Banbury, a distance of some twenty miles. One M.P. wrote asking Mr. Gray to allow him one mile for every year in excess of Mr. Gray's age, and also to be excused from carrying a kit-bag! Nothing has yet been definitely arranged. The challenge stipulated that the walk should be made in the full kit of an Army private. Mr. Gray, it may be recalled, served as a private during the war.

At the Law Courts.

Society had its choice of two cases in the Law Courts yesterday, but there was no rush on the part of well-dressed people to hear either. The appeal of the Duke of Leinster against his recent conviction at the Old Bailey was merely brought to remove the stigma from the records, the Duke having already been liberated. The case was at the bottom of a long list, and has now been postponed.

Russell Appeal.

In the adjoining court—Appeal No. 2—one of the smallest in the building—the Hon. Mrs. John Russell was present for her appeal. Mrs. Russell, dressed in brown, with a close-fitting hat, sat beside her mother in front of counsel. The Amphill family, to which the Hon. John Russell belongs, was represented by one of the younger members for a time. The case was one of argument and comment, and apparently had very little interest for the general public.

Retiring Judges.

I hear that the Dublin Judiciary is likely to be recast during the Long Vacation, which begins next week. Amongst the Judges who are not likely to come back next term are the Master of the Rolls, Lord Justice Ronan and Mr. Justice Dodd.

The Vanishing Straw.

This summer season is remarkable, among other things, for the shortage of straw hats. Two or three years ago the straw hat was seen everywhere at this time of the year. To-day it would appear to be as out of date as the "topper."

Time for a Holiday.

The cashier in a London restaurant that is much used by City men at lunch time asked whether she could have the first fortnight in August for her holiday. She explained plaintively, "I need a holiday, for this heat is ruining my looks." "What on earth makes you think that?" asked the manager. "Why, the men are beginning to count their change."



Miss Dorothy Dalton plays the leading part in new film 'The Crimson Challenge.'



Mr. Childs, who this afternoon will be appointed President of the British Medical Association.

Popular Novelist.

Mr. E. F. Benson, who is fifty-six to-day, began his career as a novelist just thirty years ago with "Do-do," a story which had an immense success, largely because the lady then known as Miss Margot Tennant, was understood to be portrayed in its pages. Before that, he was known as a brilliant classical scholar, who had won the Craven at Cambridge and engaged in archaeological excavations in Greece.

Street of Celebrities.

Paris has so many statues that the municipal council does not know where to put them all. One of Sardou, the dramatist, has been waiting for a site for ten years. It is now suggested, my correspondent tells me, that the beautiful Avenue de l'Observatoire, near the Luxembourg, should be turned into a gallery of celebrities, where all the statues of famous men will be placed in future. Gallieni, who saved Paris with his taxicab army, is to have his statue.

Parliamentary Fireworks.

The other evening on the Terrace of the House of Commons the following incident occurred. Somewhere over Battersea Bridge a meteor was noticed. A well-known Conservative M.P. remarked to one of the Labour members in a jocular vein: "Hallo! Some of your fellows starting fireworks?" The Labour M.P. replied: "Our fireworks are for use inside the Chamber and not on the Thames." "Yes, but they are damp squibs for all that," was the retort.

THE RAMBLER.



The Golden Rule for keeping Cool

Once you have tried it, you stand by it always—the Rule for Coolness that is also the Rule of Health:

Drink a glass of water sparkling with a dash of ENO'S "Fruit Salt"

ENO cools the blood, stimulating and freshening like a glorious sea breeze. It contains no sugar or other heat-producing sweetness; its own delicious natural taste requires no disguise.

ENO is absolutely pure. Children love its exhilarating sparkle, and they and older folk may drink it without risk, for ENO is free from harsh mineral salts and has no "lowering" tendency.

They keep cool who drink

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT"

HANDY SIZE—Ideal for travellers, office use, week-end box.

1/9

HOUSEHOLD SIZE—Most suitable for regular family use.

3/-

The words "Fruit Salt" and ENO are the registered Trade Marks of J. C. ENO, Ltd., London, E.C.14.



DAINTY FROCKS FOR—

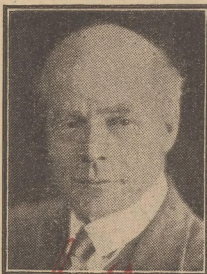


A delightful frock for a garden party. Of printed georgette with panels in a shell-pink shade, its sleeveless and filmy design make it ideal wear for summer's sunshine.

OUR PRINCESS' HAPPY SMILE



Princess Mary with Sir Robert Baden-Powell, the Chief Scout, at Foxlease Park, Lyndhurst, in the New Forest. This she opened as a training centre for Girl Guides. The Princess evidently found this a very happy duty.



CHEMISTS' CONFERENCE.—Mr. F. W. Gamble, who took the chair yesterday at the opening in London of the Diamond Jubilee celebrations of the British Pharmaceutical Conference.



GERMANY'S SECRET ARMY.—Men of Saxony's new semi-military police force initiating recruits. These "police" are taught to use rifle, revolver and bayonet, which they carry as part of their equipment, in addition to the ordinary baton.

APPEAL WON



Mrs. Gertrude Husface, who was successful yesterday in her appeal against a judgment of Mr. Justice Horridge dismissing her suit for judicial separation from her husband.



BABY'S PARAPET CRAWL.—Mrs. Willett, which was seen crawling along the street. It was in pursuit of a



GRATITUDE FOR DAYLIGHT.—Left to right, the Mayor of Chelsea, Master Willett, youngest member of the Willett family, Lord Meath and Lady Vincent at the unveiling of a portrait of Mr. William Willett, originator of the Daylight Saving Bill.



LIGHT AND SHADY.—A dainty leaves and flowers of silk, which

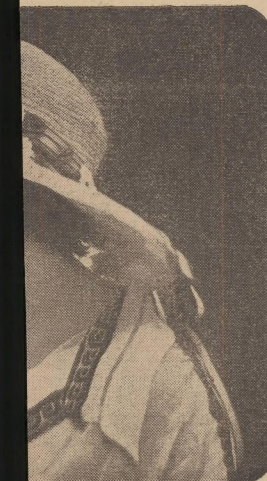
HER DECREE



Mrs. Nita Crawford, who in the Divorce Court yesterday obtained a decree nisi against her husband, Mr. J. N. Crawford, the All-England cricketer. She and they were married in Australia.



and her baby boy, aged five months, 1 ft. high—of a house in Ossulston—rescued by two young men.



raw. The crown is trimmed with feathers fall from the wide brim.

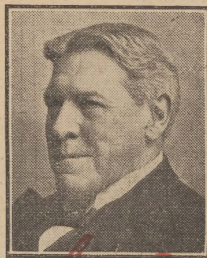
DUKE AND VILLAGE MONUMENT



The Duke of Devonshire speaking after his unveiling yesterday of the handsome war memorial erected at the village of Great Longstone, Derbyshire. It records the names of men of the village who gave their lives.

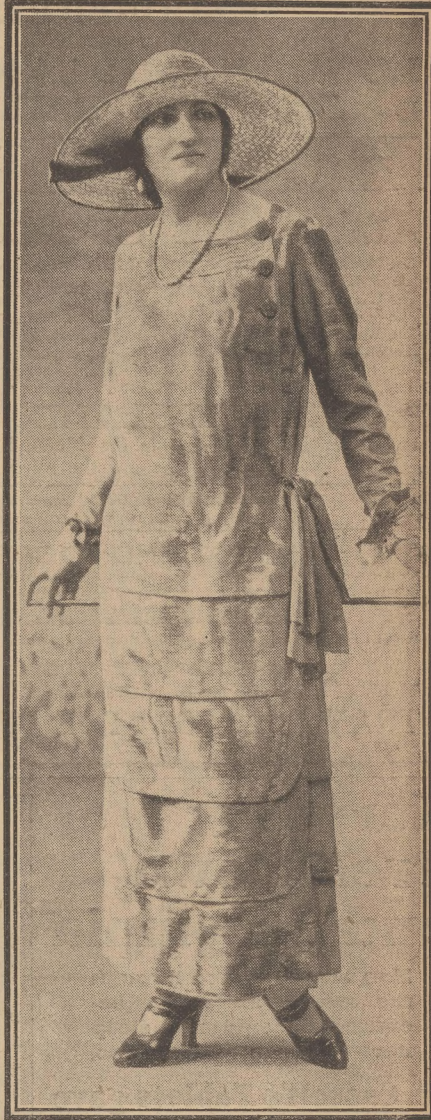


CLOVER 8ft. HIGH.—American sweet clover standing 8ft. high on a farm near Olney, Hertfordshire. Its growth is so rapid that it is claimed that with its aid Britain could produce all the meat it requires.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



TRAGIC END.—Lieut.-Col. John Tollen, formerly a prominent member of the Indian Civil Service, whose body was washed ashore at Auchencarn, a small village on the Solway Firth. The sea carried the body 60 miles.

—SUNSHINE DAYS



The popular shade, almond green, has been chosen for this smart frock of moire silk intended for afternoon wear or for the morning walk.



SISTERS' SUCCESS.—Miss Rhrannon Morris-Jones (left), daughter of Sir John Morris-Jones, who received her M.A. degree at the same time that her twin sisters (right) graduated with honours in Welsh at the University of Wales.

AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS BY THE LONDON, MIDLAND AND SCOTTISH RAILWAY

SMOOTH, COMFORTABLE TRAVEL
FROM EUSTON OR ST. PANCRAS

TO

ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND

The North Wales Coast
Isle of Anglesey
The Cambrian Coast
The Spas of Central Wales
The Wye Valley
Buxton and the Peak District
Isle of Man
English Lake District

The Fylde Coast Resorts (Blackpool, Southport, Morecambe, etc.)
The Ribbles Valley
The Yorkshire Moors
Shakespeare's Country
Washington and Franklin's Country
Haunts of John Bunyan and William Cowper

IRELAND

and the Principal Towns in the Midlands, Lancashire and Yorkshire and the North.

For particulars of Day Excursions on
Monday, August 6th, see Handbills.

WEEK-END TICKETS

issued on Friday, 3rd, and Saturday, 4th August, will be available for return on the following Monday or Tuesday by any train, or on Sunday, August 5th (where the train service permits), by any train after 6 a.m.

Excursion tickets are available for return by specified trains only as shown in programmes.

Programmes and Tickets in Advance may be obtained at Euston and St. Pancras Stations respectively, and at the Company's various Town Offices. Tickets in advance, and Programme of Excursions from St. Pancras, may also be obtained at the Offices of Thos Cook & Son. For further information respecting Excursions from St. Pancras apply to Station Superintendent, St. Pancras Station, and from Euston to G. N. Ford, District Superintendent or General Superintendent (Western Division), Euston Station, N.W.1.

TRAVEL L.M.S., "THE BEST WAY."

1923.

ARTHUR WATSON, General Manager.

Nervous Breakdown and Insomnia

Man who wandered through
the streets all night, be-
cause he could not sleep
nor stay in the house.

**Dr. Cassell's Tablets gave
him relief in a few days.
Now Completely Cured.**

Mr. J. Makepeace's Signed Statement:

Mr. J. Makepeace, an insurance agent, of 95, Cemetery Road, Gateshead, in an unsolicited letter, says: "I was taken ill last October (1921) with nervous breakdown, and I could not sleep nor stay in the house. During the nights I wandered in the streets for hours. I tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief until I was advised to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets, which I did, and after three or four days I found relief. I continued with the Tablets, and I am now pleased to say that I am completely cured. I find if I have the least symptoms of nerve trouble I have only to take a dose of the Tablets to obtain instant relief. You can make use of this testimonial whenever you like."



TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and note how well you sleep,
and how refreshed and fit you
feel in the morning.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Prices, 1/3 and 3/-.
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for
Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

15 COOKING REAS FREE!



THE Lea & Perrins' Recipe Book gives you over 150 sound, sensible suggestions for tasty, economical dishes.

Bound in a stainproof cover, and of a handy size, a place should be found in your kitchen for this Kitchen Guide to Better Meals.

Send your name, address and 1d. stamp for a copy, free by return post. Address: Lea & Perrins, 5, Midland Road, Worcester.

Lea & Perrins'
THE
ORIGINAL
WORCESTERSHIRE
Sauce

**CARR'S
TABLE WATER
BISCUITS**
are not the ordinary water biscuits. Try them and you will appreciate the difference.
MADE ONLY BY
CARR & CO. LTD
CARLSLE

Bournville
FINEST PLAIN
CHOCOLATE
OBTAINABLE
3d 6d 1/- NEAPOLITAN
PACKETS

See the name **CADBURY** on every piece of Chocolate

PERSONAL.

Rate 1s. per word (minimum 8s.); name and address must be sent. Trade advts. 1s. 6d. per word.

SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity: ladies only—Miss Florence Woolf, 19, Grandville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube.
COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by readers at the usual prices on application to the office.

GREY Hairs—Touch up the first ones with Tatche-Tone: trial phial 6d.—Tatche-Tone, 5, Great Queen-st., W.C.2.
COMPLEXIONS permanently united: Moles, Crude Tattooing removed.—Burchett, 72, Waterloo-road, London.
"Of golden locks, or grey, or brown."
Hindes Wavers make a beautiful crown."

DRESS.

BEAUTIFUL Fur Coat: lady must sell; 50gn. model; rich quality Electric Seal, with deep Skunk roll Collar; costly broadest silk lined; 40gn. long; sacrifice 13gn.; approval.—Lady, 6, Claylands-rd, London, S.W.8.

CORSETS, old style: heavy drab Jean, fitted whalebone; 6s. pair, post free.—Alder's Corset Factory, Dept. M. Portsmouth.

HANDSOME Musquash Seal Coney 45in. long Coat, with large Roll Collar; richly lined, latest 40gn. model, unworn, 48 is.; approx.—Lodysmaid, 42a, Clapham-rd, S.W.9.

LADY must sell complete Wedding Trousseau (not now required), comprising 12 charming garments; latest designs, beautiful fine materials; dainty embroideries; accept 35s.; bargain.—Miss E. Munro, 17a, Commercial-rd., Portsmouth.

"TINTING process is excellent," writes S. S. Burton-on-Trent, whose Weatherproof was Cleaned, Reproofed and Retinted to original form, shade by Castlebank; however badly soiled your Weatherproof, Suit or Costume may be, post to Castlebank for the invaluable Franco-Berber Treatment; Gent's 8s. 6d., Ladies' 7s. 6d.; return post paid; ask for Fleur de Lys No. 12, post free.—Castlebank Brewery, Dept. M.R., Amsterdam, Glasgow.

TWELVE yards of the Popular Trellis Muslin, price 6s. 6d., with 6d. postage delivered; like a free—Dept. D.L.R., F. Hodgson and Sons, City of Leeds.
WHEN is "her" birthday?—You cannot make "her" a nicer present than a "Glittering Pearl" Necklace; these beautiful imitation Oriental gems possess an exquisite sheen, radiating a colour of lustrous beauty and delicate, and are sure to please; a prominent feature is that they are so inexpensive; 18in. "Glittering Pearl" Necklace for 14s., with gold clasp 14s. 6d., or gold clasp 15s.; money back if dissatisfied.—E. Cockrell, 9, Henley-st., Lincoln.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC. FOR SALE.

HERTS.—On the outskirts of Rickmansworth, 15 miles from London: excellent train service; good golf, lovely country, high situation, with charming views; freehold modern Residence, in excellent order; hall, 5 reception, 6 bed, bathroom, complete offices and cellars; conservatory and winter garden, electric light, telephone, modern drainage, central heating, excellent water supply, garage for two, with room over; pretty, matured grounds, one acre, more available.—Particulars on application to Box 7,879, c/o Dawson's, 121, Cannon-st., E.C.4.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

A.—ARTIFICIAL Teeth and Jewellery bought; highest prices paid by London's largest buyer; guaranteed 25 per cent. more than any other firm; cash or office same day.—Gould, 321, Vauxhall Bridge-rd., Victoria, S.W.

A.—ABSOLUTELY Best Prices Paid for old artificial teeth, and for platinum, dental alloy, old gold and silver; the truth is mighty and will always prevail; satisfaction or teeth returned promptly, or just send us your address and I will send free an addressed box for sending teeth.—Post, or call to E. Lewis (Desk 58), 24, Warwick-street, off Regent-street, London, W.1 (close to Robinson and Cleaver); or to 29, London-street, Southport, Lancashire.

A.—than other firms; no misleading prices; call or post.—The London Tooth Co., Dept. P.D., 53, Baker-st., W.1.

A.—ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought—Highest value as silver, 15s. on gold, 22 on platinum; cash or offer by return; if offer not accepted parcel returned post free; satisfaction guaranteed by the reliable firm.—S. Cann and Co., 28a, Market-st., Manchester. Estd. 1850.

CONDITION no object; wanted ladies', gent's, children's cast-off clothing, dental plates; cash same day.—Pearson and Co., 57, Church-rd., Hove. (From Holborn, London.)

HIGH Price paid for old jewellery, diamonds, gold, silver, antiques, teeth; cheques same day.—Stanley's Galleries, 37, Church-rd., Hove (from Oxford-st., London).

MARKETING BY POST.

BUY your Tea and Coffee direct from Importers.—Finest Teas, 2s. 6d. and 3s. per lb.; Pure Coffee, 2s. and 3s. 6d. per lb.; 7lb. lots carriage paid; special reduction 10d. lb. on orders 30s. upwards.—Watson Bros., Dept. 1, 10, Islington, E.C.3.

THAM-KHAYAM Cigarettes, amber-perfumed, delightful mild aroma reminiscent of the mysterious charms, visions and alluring sweetness of the romantic East; sample boxes, containing an assortment of rose, silk, cork and gold (tin), 1s. each from most tobaccoists; ask for 1s. box of Fabian's French Cigarettes, London W.1, or send P.O. stamps or cheque for 1s. 2d. (for large box 2s. 2d.) to E. and J. Fabian Ltd., 17, Great Clarendon (Dept. D.M.) 7, New Bond-st., London, W.1.

POULTRY—Large roasting chickens, 8s. 9s. to 10s. pair; fat red ducks, 8s. to 10s. to couple; large turkeys, 6s. to 7s. pair; prompt dispatch; terms cash; tolling fowls, post free.—Annie Clark, Ivy House, Royston, Cambs.

SURPRISE Packet.—To make Droste's Chocolates well known in every village, we will give for a few weeks a nice box of chocolates, free of charge with every crossed postal order for the value of 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. Droste's super quality chocolates enjoy the highest reputation in Holland and France—all orders carriage paid and enclosed in relation.—Droste's Department (D.M.), 45, 47, 49, Great Tower-st., London, E.C.3. Ask your grocer for Droste's famous "Nurse" brand Dutch Cocoa.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

NORFOLK Broadly, Holidays.—500 Wharries, Yachts, Houseboats, Bungalows, fully furnished for hire; 100-page List free, post 2d.—Blake's Brooms Co., 22, Newgate-street, London, E.C.1.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

BEST PART OF HOLIDAYS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—

This is such an exciting week for most of you—the beginning of the Going-Away-for-Holidays Week—that I expect you can scarcely spare the time to read my letter this morning. When is the magic day—Wednesday, Thursday, Friday or Saturday? I expect Saturday is the day when most of you will be going away, as it is then when poor tired father—who probably deserves a holiday more than any of you!—will be able to leave his silly old office for two or three weeks.

I think the journey to the station to catch the seaside express is often the most thrilling and delightful part of the holidays. There is all the good time before you—in a few hours you will be beside the sparkling sea or the quiet

country woods. As you pass through the busy streets you feel sorry for the policemen and the postmen and other tired workers who are not going on their holidays.

Perhaps you feel as I used to feel on this magic day. I wanted to lean out of the window of the cab or railway omnibus and shout out to the passers-by: "Hullo, everybody! We're off to the seaside! Isn't it jolly fine!" I believe on one occasion I did dash up to a tired railway official, when we arrived at the station en route for the seaside, and, waving my spade and pail in his face, cried: "I'm going to Margate! I'm going fishing in the sea! Isn't it grand!"

I don't know what the railway official said, but I believe he was very nice, because he smiled and said he wished he was coming, too.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

THE ANGRY SIGN-POST.

Why It Turned Round the Wrong Way and What Happened.

"THEY don't want me any more," sighed the tall Sign-post at the cross-roads. "They never look at me now. What with their bicycles and motor-cars and charabancs, and all the other new-fangled things, they never wait to ask the way of a poor old country sign-post."

"Rubbish! You mustn't say that!" exclaimed the cheery little Mile-stone at his foot. "The motor-cars need, you—they have to see where they are going."

"Not they!" jeered the Sign-post bitterly. "They just dash past without a glance. Well, I'm old-fashioned, I suppose; behind the times. Bless you, I've been standing at these cross-roads for fifty odd years, and I expect I am getting a little worn. But I can still tell you the way to Bunley-on-Mud, or to Puddle-on-Mareh, if you want to go the other way. Yet do they ever ask me? Not a bit of it! They've no use for the poor old b-b-b-r-oken S-S-sign-post!" and the poor thing burst into tears.

THE MILESTONE'S GROUSE

"Don't carry on so," said the Mile-stone. "Really, I don't think you've got so much to grumble about. Now look at me. Who ever cares to know that it's ninety-seven miles to London? It doesn't mean anything to a motor-car! But they do want to know how to get there."

The Sign-post wouldn't listen, but presently actually declared that he was going to turn round the other way—he wasn't any use in the world now, nobody wanted him, why should he work, etc. etc.

So, in spite of the Mile-stone's arguments, the Sign-post turned his back on the road—and, of course, his arms were pointing in the wrong direction both ways.

And then things began to happen.

USEFUL AFTER ALL!

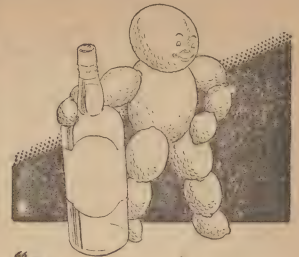
That day numbers of cyclists and motorists stopped to find the way; and those who wanted to go to Bunley-on-Mud went to Puddle-on-Mareh, and those who wanted to go to Puddle went to Bunley!

"Dear me!" thought the Sign-post. "I seem to be wanted after all!" And that night he turned round again.

The next day all the villagers from Buny and Puddle came to see what was wrong with the Sign-post, which had sent so many travellers to the wrong places; but, to their astonishment, they found that there was nothing the matter at all!

Ever since, I am glad to say, the tall Sign-post has stuck to his post and helped thousands of charabancs on their way—which just proves that we all have our uses, even if we don't know it ourselves.

Why did the garden fence?—Because it saw the window-box.



"As I was saying to the tennis ball"

says Monty, "Montserrat Lime Juice Cordial is a 'deuce' of a fine thirst-quencher. And he's a chap who's knocked about a bit, too. He'll tell every summer-time hostess who wants really to entertain her guests, to 'serve'.

Montserrat
CORDIAL & UNSWEETENED
LIME JUICE

Pressed entirely from cultivated limes, Montserrat Lime Juice Cordial is first for purity and flavour. In water or soda water, with a dash of gin if the men want a "kick," it is the finest pick-me-up ever heat-witted mortal dreamed of. But it must be

Montserrat
CORDIAL & UNSWEETENED
LIME JUICE

IF YOU ARE TOO FAT

you should follow the example of thousands of British and French women who, by dissolving CLARK'S THINNING BATH SALTS in their bath, easily keep their figure within the classical bounds of gracefulness. The wonderful Bath Salts have a direct action on all superfluous tissue. Their exquisite fragrance is most refreshing and they are of the greatest aid in harnessing checking, excessive perspiration.

Of all Chemists, Stores, etc., 1/3 a packet (12 packets 13/6) or post free direct from the Sole British Agents—

HEPPELS, Chemists, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.1

Send for Free Descriptive Booklet.




Protect Your PETS and POULTRY

FROM ALL INSECTS
by dusting them occasionally—and also their beds or nests—
WITH
SHERLEY'S INSECT POWDER

Harmless and non-irritant to Birds and Animals, however young.
IN LARGE PERFORATED TINS:—
9d. & 1/3

From leading Stores, Chemists & Corner Merchants
A. F. SHERLEY & CO., LTD.
18, Mark Lane, E.C.3.






1. Pip couldn't find Squeak anywhere. Wilfred didn't seem to know where she was.



2. At last they found her, holding a conversation in whispers with Mabel, a little friend.



3. When Pip asked her what she was saying, Squeak wouldn't tell him.



4. Later on Pip was astonished to see Squeak talking to two other little friends.



5. "We're having a sewing 'bee' to-morrow," said Squeak grandly. "You can't come, Pip!"



6. Note Pip whispering to Wilfred. I believe the naughty dog is plotting some mischief.

CHEMIST TELLS HOW THIN PEOPLE CAN PUT ON FLESH

A well-known chemist who has put up thousands of prescriptions for leading physicians, and who is naturally familiar with what gives best results, says:—"Weak, thin, nervous folks who want to get strong, put on flesh and feel years younger should take a five-grain tablet of Blood-Iron Phosphate with each meal. This by enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves frequently helps thin, weak, nervous people to get strong, put on flesh and improve their health and appearance to an astonishing extent. I honestly believe that Blood-Iron Phosphate is the best thing known for this purpose."

People who want to get strong, put on flesh, and look and feel better than they have for years should go to any good chemist and get a 3s. package of Blood-Iron Phosphate. Take as directed, and if at the end of a fortnight you are not convinced that you are on the road to better health, greater strength and endurance, and haven't put on weight, you can have your money back for the asking.—(Adv't.)

Make your Home refreshing sweet and clean—by using

Get a bottle of **Jeyes**—it Pays!

Jeyes' FLUID
The world's best disinfectant for nearly half a century.

The regular use of Jeyes throughout the home will destroy the life of all bacteria. Jeyes' Fluid is the most powerful purifying agent known. A 1/6 bottle makes 10 gallons of the strongest disinfectant in the world.

JEYES' SANITARY COMPOUNDS COMPANY LTD.
64, CANNON ST., LONDON, E.C.4.
Sole Agents for H.M. War Office, Admiralty, India Office, etc.

SENSATIONAL SILK STOCKING OFFER!



OFFER!

I sell **GUARANTEED** silk stockings for less than you have to pay for doubtful quality in the shops. My Latest Offer is: Quality A.A.A.

LACE CLOX

Artificial Silk Stockings, 20ms. of perfect silk, with or without back seam, double sole and heels, double lace parter tops, perfect French shape, special de Laine hanks, guaranteed, in Black, Nigger, Silver-Grey, Putty and Nude. My price for 2 pairs any colours, 2/6 post free, 1/6- for six. Sample pair if desired, 2/9 post free. Even in the sales nothing to equal this at less than 3/11.

Also "Elate," the most sensational value in "Today," Tan of Shantung, striped White/Lemon, White/Grey, White/Gold, White/Almond, with long, beautiful silk laces, value 5/11, 10/11, 10/6- post free.

Address order and remittance—

THOS. MILLAR (Sole) 97, New Bond St London, W. 1.

INDOOR LIFE MAKES FAT.

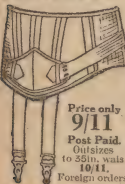
Take Oil of Orilene to keep weight down or to reduce superfluous fat.

People who are confined within doors, and who are deprived of fresh, invigorating air and exercise, must take precaution to guard against stoutness, as fat acquired by indoor life is unhealthy and a danger to the vital organs of the body. Lack of exercise in the house weakens the oxygen-carrying power of the blood, so that it is unable to produce strong muscles and vitality, and the formation of unsightly and unhealthy fat is the result. If you are 15 or 20 pounds over normal weight you are daily drawing on your reserve strength, and are constantly lowering your vitality by carrying this excess burden. Any person who is satisfied in their own mind that they are too stout should get a box of oil of orilene capsules and take one after each meal and one just before retiring at night.

Even a few days' treatment should show a noticeable reduction in weight; digestion should improve, energy return, footsteps become lighter, and the skin less flabby in appearance.

Oil of orilene capsules are inexpensive, cannot injure, help the digestion, and increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood. Any persons who want to reduce their weight by 15 or 20 pounds should try this treatment. There is nothing to equal it. These capsules may be obtained at any good chemist's for 3s. per box, or may also be obtained from the D. J. Little Co., 97, Hatton Garden, London, E.C. 1, upon receipt of the price.—(Adv't.)

IDEAL SUPPORT.



For Down-Drag and Figure Prominence. Absolute accuracy of fit, lightness and ease of adjustment, make this with a real bon to ladies troubled with undue prominence of figure, obesity or bouting-down sensations. All weight is transferred to the hips, with consequent improvement of figure and more supporting comfort.

The "Premier" **ADJUSTABLE BELT.** Mrs. M. M. Belling, London, writes: "I paid a very big price to a well-known surgical instrument-making firm for a 'Kidney' Belt, and your belt is superior in every way—Make, Finish and Adjustment." **THE HEALTH CORSET CO. (Dept. 341) 25-28, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.**

CLARK'S DYE WORKS, RETFORD.

EXPRESS CLEANING returned within 36 hours postage paid.

Post your Dress, Costume, Suit or Light Overcoat with	6/6
Blanket Coat with	5/6
Blouse with	2/-
Jumper or Sports Coat with	3/-
Skirt with	3/6

for **CLEANING AND PRESSING** Repleting included.

EXPRESS DYEING

returned in **Four Days** postage paid.

Costume, Gown or Dress dyed Navy, Nigger, Sage, Purple, Rust, Bottle Green, or Black for	10/6
Blanket Coat for	8/-
Jumper or Sports Coat for	5/6
Skirt for	6/-

Black returned in 36 hours.

HOLBROOK'S

Worcestershire

SAUCE

"Excellent with every dish—Meat or Cheese or Fowl or Fish."



LADIES' BOUDOIR

HIDE-ALL HATS AND REVERSIBLE RAINCOATS.

THERE is a new skirt on the market called the Panta-skirt—knickers and skirt are cut in one and the skirt is one of those elegant fastenerless, cross-right-over-to-one-side variety, simply the ideal sports-suit that we've been waiting for so long. At least, those who have recently invested in one tell me this is so. The new sports hats, too, are very intriguing. They are of soft heather mixture tweed, which doesn't sound a bit attractive, but it is.

In shape they resemble a child's fisher-cap without the tassels, and they are piped very cleverly in orange leather. They sit so coolly and comfortably on the head. Just the thing to conceal a rather rakish coiffure, whose dignity is only upheld by two scrappy hairpins. You can even pull them on in the dark and emerge quite sure of your appearance.

A REVIVED FASHION.

There is a revived interest being taken just now in reversible clothes—travelling cloaks, bathing cloaks, and even evening cloaks all lead a double life so far as colour and material go. A boon when a none too well filled wardrobe is your undesired fate.

TURN-OUTS.

I think the reversible raincoat is the biggest boon of all. One side demure brown grey suiting when you set off from home under threatening skies, and jade, cherry or burnt orange crepe de Chine, prettily belted and pocketed, when you arrive at your destination and find the skies have repented and every other woman is in butterfly apparel. One of life's trying little happenings we know so well.

FOOTWEAR FASHION.

Footwear of the most extreme simplicity is fashionable at the moment. This excludes the seaside, where you may indulge in sandals of coloured raffia, and extra-special garden-partyish occasions, when you let yourself go in the matter of jade and scarlet kid sandals. For ordinary, everyday the smartest women wear plain patent-leather pumps, rather round of toe and very low of heel.

PHILLIDA.



It looks like a policeman's cape, but it is really a very smart waterproofed suit.



This pretty indoor frock has a lace flounce on the skirt to match the collar.

NO MORE TENDER. ACHING FEET.

MEDICAL MAN SAYS TRY ONE DIP IN SATURATED WATER FOR QUICK AND LASTING RESULTS WHEN FEET BURN, SMART, SWELL, ITCH, BLISTER AND PERSPIRE. GIVES PRESCRIPTION.

The blood circulation in the feet is nearly always defective, due to their great distance from the heart. For this reason the feet are especially susceptible to heat and cold, the skin callouses easily, pores clog, corns form, and various unhealthy conditions develop rapidly. The lack of proper circulation always renders injuries to the feet highly dangerous and liable to infection, tetanus (lock-jaw) being frequent and tissue-repair very slow. Such diseases as Dropsy and Gout usually affect the feet first of all. Bearing the whole weight of the body, shoe pressure, on sensitive, irritated nerves and on delicate blood-vessels all tend to make matters worse, for the blood is Nature's own soothing, healing and curative agent. It will do what no medicine, liniment or ointment can. When you bruise your flesh you instinctively rub it to attract the blood and soothe the pain. Stimulate the circulation of the feet by resting them in hot saturated water, and see how quickly your aches, pains and other foot troubles disappear. Even rheumatic twinges, stiffness, swellings and inflammation immediately subside. A half-pound of Reumal Bath Salts is all you need. It immediately medicates and adds oxygen to the water to which it is added, and its cost is extremely slight. All chemists would have the refined compound in stock, and it is very generally prescribed by physicians and chiropodists, since there exists no other way of imparting similar curative qualities to a bath or foot-bath.

For chronic constipation take Kalsel.—(Adv't.)

Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair with Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum. Sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative



Every dose increases strength and helps to restore the joy of life.

Large Size Bottle, 6/-
Smaller Size, 3/3

Obtainable of all Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers and Chemists.

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.C.



The Universal Favourite

NESTLÉ'S SWISS MILK CHOCOLATE

Richest in Cream

W. J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.



£4:5:0

Carriage paid. Cash returned if not approved. Supplied on easy terms if desired.

Our patents and registered designs fitted to this Model. Complete with tubular handle levers, plated fittings and long apron.

15,000 Carriages manufactured and sold direct to customers last year.

Art Catalogue sent free giving addresses of 25 Branches. Mail Order Dept. B: W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd., Baby Carriage Works, PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E. 15.

West End Showrooms: 323 & 325, Edgware Road, London, W. 2.

Foster Clark's

It's the Creamiest Custard

WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By
VALENTINE



"Now you know why John never came to you," her uncle said. "He just went away—to hide like a broken, wounded thing."

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

JOHN SMITH, a clean-living, wholesome young Englishman, is running a curio shop for a comrade injured in the war, when one day he is able to save a pretty girl from a taxi-cab accident. She proves to be Peggy Chelsfield, only daughter of Dr. Chelsfield, a kindly man, who thanks John Smith warmly for his services.

Reginald Sturry, heir to a baronetcy, is a frequent visitor to the Chelsfields. He is jealous when he sees the ripening intimacy between Smith and Peggy, and, proposing to Peggy, is refused. A remark let fall by Peggy's uncle, Sir Martin Wyvold, K.C., suggests the existence of something discreditable in John Smith's past, and Sturry cunningly makes inquiries and gets on the track of the truth.

In the old-world, Devon, home of John's aunt, Mary and Rebecca Tuson, it transpires that John is the son of John Parman-Smith, who received seven years' penal servitude for fraud eighteen years ago and disappeared after his release.

John has been kept in complete ignorance of this, and he is at his aunt's house when his father unexpectedly returns. The old ladies persuade John's father to keep his identity a secret, and are dismayed when John takes a liking to him and gives him employment in his shop.

A quarrel arises between John Smith and Sturry, when the latter states that John's father was a criminal and was responsible for Dr. Chelsfield's financial ruin in earlier years. John cannot now in honour ask permission to marry Peggy, although he loves her desperately. He ceases to visit the Chelsfield's house and Peggy is heartbroken. Sir Martin meanwhile enlists the aid of a clever crime investigator, Francis Eddington, to sift the whole matter to its foundations.

THE HARD WAY.

THREE days later Sir Martin Wyvold called on Eddington. He found his friend lying on his divan in a dressing gown smoking a cigarette, coffee by his side.

"Hallo, Martin," he exclaimed brightly, "how good of you to come and see me. My man told me you'd been ringing up."

"Look here, Frank," said the other, "what are you playing at? Every time I ring up your man tells me you're either lunching with Sturry, or dining with Sturry, or doing something else with Sturry, and I'm getting a bit fed up with it. What's come over you lately? You know perfectly well I can't stand the little bouncer, and yet you're simply living in his pocket. I admit you've got a perfect right to choose your own friends, but you promised me two weeks ago that you were going to busy yourself on this case of mine, and on your own admission you've done nothing, absolutely nothing."

"Is there any particular hurry?" asked the other lazily.

"Hurry? Of course there's hurry. There's John Smith breaking his heart, and there's my niece breaking her heart. I wouldn't mind so much if you hadn't held out hopes to me at the start. But you seemed so tremendously interested and assured me that you were going to have the whole thing complete in two months, that I naturally thought you had discovered something definite."

"You're internally impatient," murmured Eddington, blowing out a cloud of smoke. "I think I've every right to be. I'm not accustomed to be treated like this."

The other yawned. "Let's drop the subject, old man," he said. "We shall only quarrel in a minute—at least, you will—and I hate people who quarrel." "You mean you wish to drop the whole thing altogether?" asked the barrister, with dangerous calm.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"Did I say so?" He lighted another cigarette.

"Understand, Frank, once and for all, that this is the last chance I give you."

He paused for a reply. Eddington's eyes were fixed on the ceiling.

"There's a passage in the Bible somewhere," he began, thoughtfully.

The barrister's jaw came out ominously.

"Good-bye, Frank," he said curtly, moving to the door.

"Going, old thing?" said Eddington, surprised. "Shall I ring for a plant to let you out? I've got it, old man," he called after him. "It's Hebrews, eleven, one. Turn it up!"

As he heard the door slam violently he lay back again on the divan, chuckling immoderately.

Sir Martin Wyvold left the flat more angry than he had ever been in his life. For the first time since he had made a hopeless mess of things, he had held out hopes to the Misses

Tuson and John Parman-Smith; he had persuaded Peggy into the belief that all would be well; and now he was suddenly faced with the knowledge that he would probably have to

fail them after all. Reaching his chambers, his clerk came forward to meet him.

"Mr. Smith is waiting to see you, sir," he said. "He's been here some time."

"Father or son?" snapped the barrister, forgetting for the moment that his clerk was unable to read his thoughts. Then, a little confusedly, he added: "I mean a young man or an old one?"

"A young one, sir," said the barrister.

"I'll see him," said the barrister.

A few moments later John Smith was closeted with him.

"Sit down, John," said Sir Martin, passing his hand over his forehead a little wearily.

"What can I do for you?"

He could see a change in the young man, though it wasn't a change that everyone would have noticed. To all outward appearances he was just a well-set-up, healthy-looking young man, but to the keen legal eyes, trained to observe, he was sterner, quieter, and in some indefinable way he had aged.

"I have postponed coming to see you, Sir Martin," began John Smith, "until such a time as I was master of myself once more. But I can discuss things now, and I think you had better tell me everything."

The K.C. watched him narrowly, conscious of a little secret admiration, for John Smith was unknowingly supplying the little stimulus he, Sir Martin Wyvold, required. Once more he found himself the barrister, defending a client whose chances were infinitesimal. Eddington was forgotten for the moment. All his interests were with John Smith.

"I'll tell you if you still wish it," he said, "but I am going to hurt you brutally."

"Never mind."

Even Sir Martin marvelled at the young man's composure. Never a muscle of his face moved as he listened to the long recital.

"You evidently believe my father to be innocent of any guilty intention, sir?" he said at length.

"I do, John. Most emphatically I do."

"But of course the law could never pardon him, even if his partner were found."

"No, but public opinion could, and I believe"—the barrister watched him closely—"that even the victims of the British Freedom Trust might."

"I wonder." Then: "Is my father in England?"

The barrister nodded gravely.

"Where is he?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"Surely I have a right to know?"

"A right, possibly, but can it serve any good purpose? Do you remember telling me that night of the dance that you would curse your father's memory for the rest of your life?"

"I spoke hastily. I think I was blinded with the shock. But during the last fortnight I have had time to look things squarely in the face, and—what you have told me to-day has strengthened me in my conception of the right thing to do. I want to know one thing first of all, Sir Martin. What is my father's attitude towards me now, because I suppose you've seen him since—since he was released from prison?"

The barrister leaned forward, fixing the young man earnestly with his gaze.

Your father, John, is heartbroken at the havoc he has wrought in your life," he said. "If he could make reparation to you for what he has done he would deem no sacrifice too hard, no punishment too heavy."

For some time John Smith sat gazing out of the window with troubled eyes.

"Poor fellow!" he murmured at last; "poor fellow! I've tried so hard to convince myself that I never want to see him. And yet he's my father, and whatever he has done he has paid the price. He must be an old man now?"

"Yes, he's an old man—and a broken one. If it weren't for you, if it weren't for that one pitiful hope to which he still clings, that perhaps one day he may be able to pay off his debt to you, believe me he wouldn't want to live."

"Where is he? I must go and see him."

The barrister hesitated.

"Are you really sure that you want to see him?" he asked.

"I suppose it must sound strange," replied the young man with a rather hard laugh. "It almost seems strange to me that I am quite prepared to meet and to provide for, if necessary, the one man who has wrecked all my hopes. But I feel it to be my duty."

"You are serious about that, John?"

"Dead serious."

The other got up abruptly, pushing back his chair.

"I'm going to ask you to give yourself time to think this over," he said. "Go away and consider it from every point of view. It's a big step, and I want you to see quite clearly what it entails. Your father is a broken man in strained circumstances. If you do this thing you must do it thoroughly or not at all."

"I mean to do it thoroughly."

"You're prepared to make a home for him, provide for him, look after him, for the rest of his days—however you find him?"

"I am. I've said so."

The barrister put out his hand.

"I like your pluck, my boy," he said, "and I'm quite sure you're doing the right thing. Come back to me in a fortnight, and if you're still of the same mind—as I hope you will be—then you shall meet your father."

PEGGY LEARNS THE TRUTH.

THAT afternoon Sir Martin Wyvold went up to Whiteholme Cottage, for John Smith's visit to him had put a new idea into his head. He saw a distinct change for the better in Peggy when she came across the lawn to greet him, but though he was thankful for it, he felt moped in his mind that would never be fulfilled.

Once or twice during tea he caught her looking at him anxiously as if trying to read the purpose of his visit, and again his heart sank a little. Eventually, when he got up to go, he suggested that she should accompany him part of the way. Peggy accepted eagerly.

"You're looking better already, my dear," said the barrister, as they walked down the road.

Peggy smiled wistfully.

"You've given me hope," she said. The barrister frowned. Then he said abruptly:

"Peggy, I've come to the conclusion that I didn't tell you quite enough the other day. I'm going to tell you some more."

"Go on, uncle," she said, looking at him quietly.

"Mind you, I don't release you from your promise. You are not allowed to do anything without my permission—understand that?"

"Have I said I thought of doing so?"

"No; but I know what you young women are. There's no holding you sometimes. I think we'll sit down here for a bit, my dear. It makes talking easier."

They were by this time in Regent's Park. The barrister directed the girl to a seat under the trees.

"Now, dear, it's occurred to me since I saw you that perhaps you ought to know why John never came to you that morning. Would you like to hear?"

"You know I would."

"Well, I'll tell you then. You had already learned from John, probably, that he was brought up from his childhood by his aunt?"

Peggy nodded.

"The night of the dance"—he watched the girl anxiously—"actually half an hour after he had proposed to you, it came to John's knowledge—that his father was not dead at all—but had been in prison many years ago—in prison for a detestable crime."

"Oh!"

The little involuntary cry, the sudden clasp of the slim hands, the expression on the lovely face told more than any words how terrible was the shock.

"Now you know why John never came to you," her uncle went on. "He just went away—to hide like a broken, wounded thing."

"To think of all he must have suffered!" she murmured, "while all of us were—Uncle!"

she cried, turning to him sharply, "who told him?"

"Why do you ask?"

"I have guessed already," she said slowly, "but I want to know from your lips. I've got a horrible suspicion that—"

"The one man responsible for this," said the barrister steadily, "the man who, I believe, deliberately planned the exposure, is the man whose name came up between us a few days ago—Reginald Sturry!"

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

VEET

VEET CREAM is as easy to use as a face cream. You apply it just as it comes from the tube. Simply squeeze a little on the hair, wait a few minutes, rinse it off, and the hair is gone as if by magic. Leaves the skin soft, smooth and white. Does not stimulate hair growth and has no offensive odour. Far better than irritating depilatories and scraping razor blades. Whereas razors and ordinary depilatories simply remove *above* the skin surface, Veet melts the hair away *beneath* it. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case or money refunded.

Veet is sold by all Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores for 3/6. Also sent postage free in plain wrapper for 4/. Trial size 6d. in stamps.

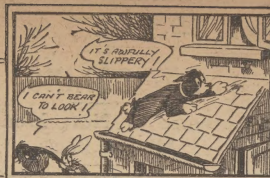
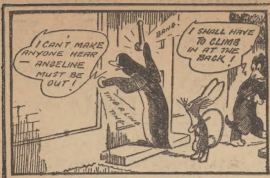
Address: Dae Health Laboratories (Dept 106M), 68, Finsbury Street, London, W. 1.

3/6

Everywhere

A Perfumed Velvety Cream that REMOVES HAIR like magic.

"Sunday Pictorial" Win Again.—In a Sunday News-papers Cricket League match at Mitcham yesterday, *Sunday Pictorial* (102 for 6 wks., A. Hodges 30) beat *News of the World* (98) by 4 wickets. *Sunday Pictorial* still head the League table.



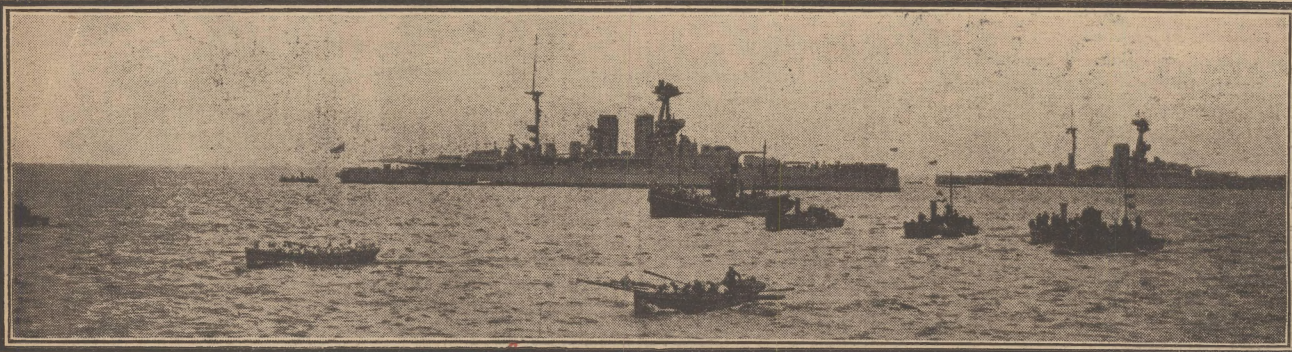
The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

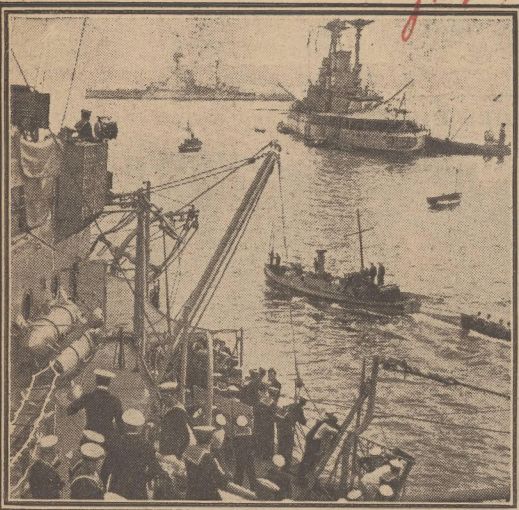
Squeak is arranging a sewing "bee."

—See the amusing pictures on page 11.

TORQUAY'S GREAT NAVAL SPECTACLE—SPORTS IN THE BAY BY THE ATLANTIC FLEET



Finish of the cutters' race yesterday, won by the cutter of the flagship Queen Elizabeth.



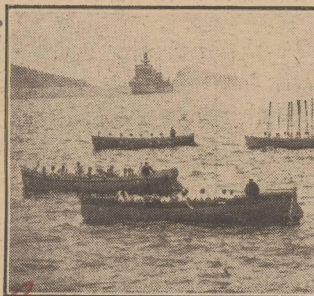
The Valiant's winning boat being towed home past sister ships.



THE FLYING WICKET.—Freeman, of Kent, sees his leg stump (left of picture) sent flying by Hitch, of Surrey, yesterday.



Trophies won by the Valiant and frantically cheered by her triumphant crew, who have won the title of "Cock of the Fleet." It was a proud day for these jolly Jack Tars.



Some of the competing cutters after the finish of their race.



RICHEST MAN'S SON.—Mr. John D. Rockefeller, junior, who controls the immense Rockefeller estate, in London on a visit.